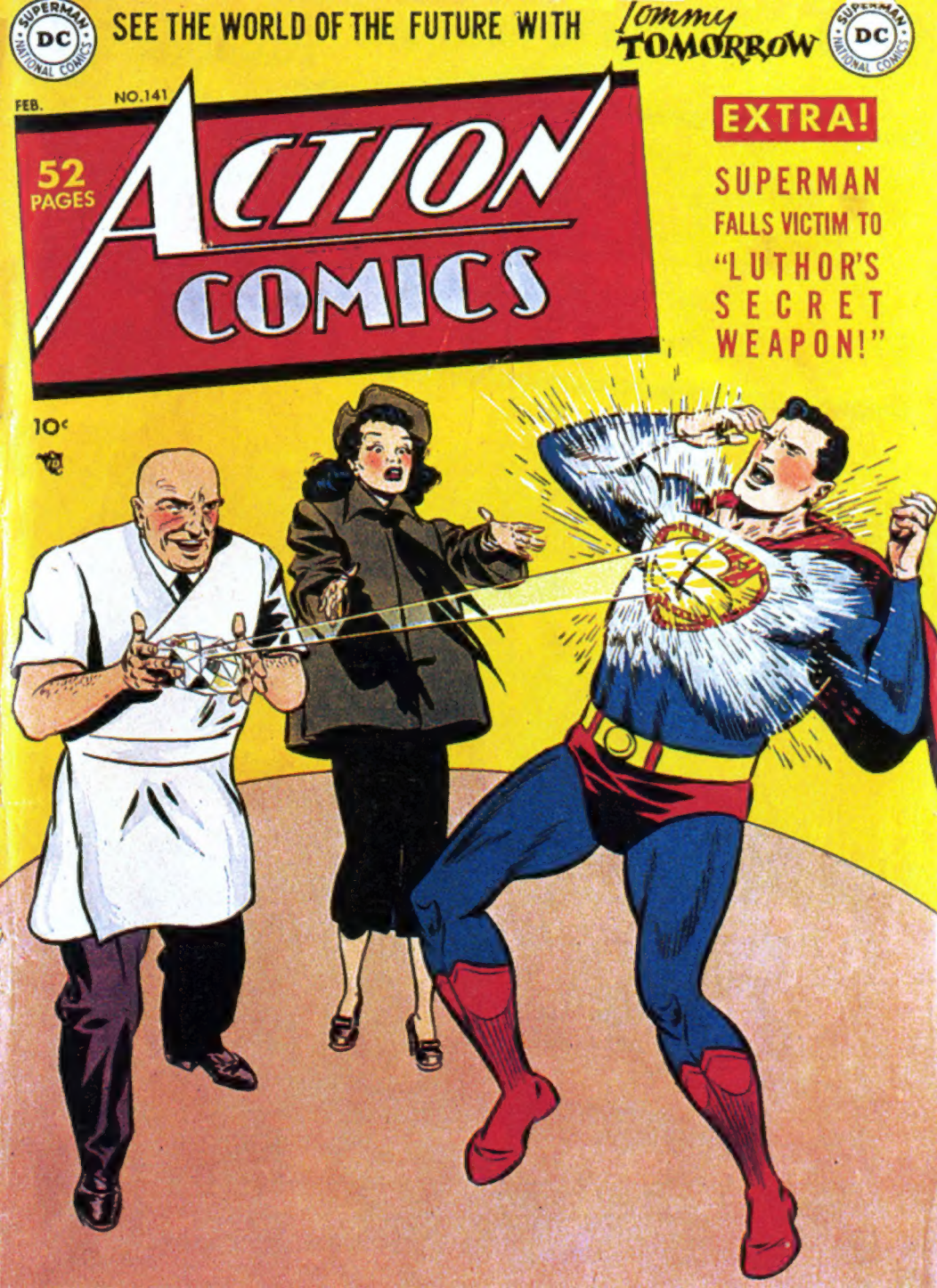
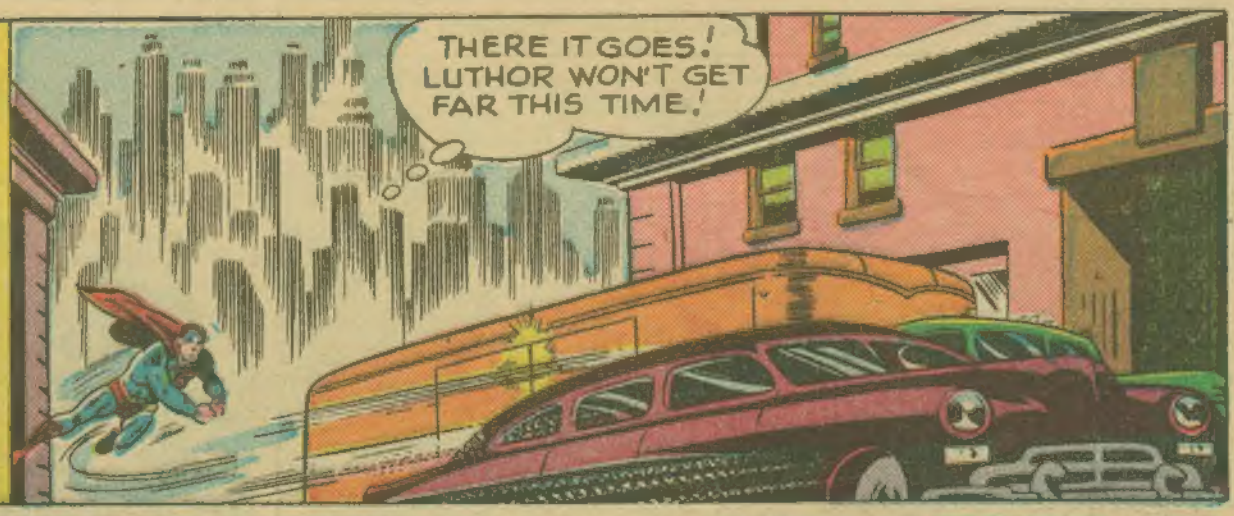

SEE THE WORLD OF THE FUTURE WITH Tommy TOMORROW
FEB.
NO.141
52 PAGES
ACTION COMICS
EXTRA!
SUPERMAN FALLS VICTIM TO "LUTHOR'S SECRET WEAPON!"
10¢

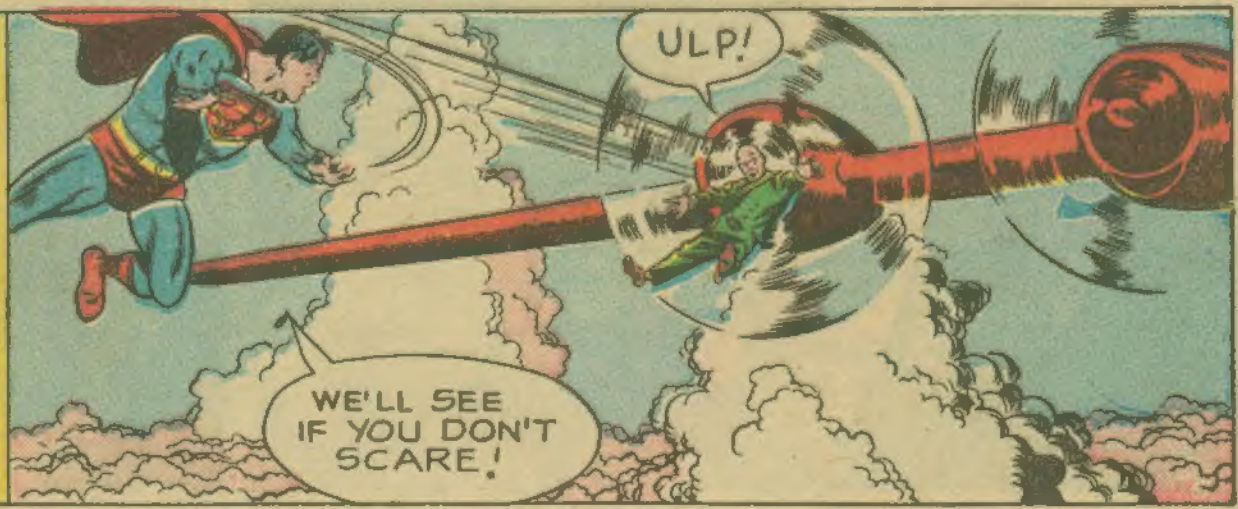
SUPERMAN
NEITHER BLAZING VOLCANOES NOR FLYING BULLETS—NOT EVEN ATOM BOMBS OR THE MOST TERRIBLE ENGINES OF DESTRUCTION DEVISED BY HIS ENEMIES HAVE EVER BEEN ABLE TO HARM SUPERMAN. YET A MERE PEARL, A HANDFUL OF DUST AND A FEW OTHER RANDOM OBJECTS SHAPED BY THE SCIENCE OF A CRIMINAL GENIUS CREATES THE GREATEST MENACE EVER FACED BY THE MAN OF STEEL AS HE STRUGGLES AGAINST TERRIBLE ODDS TO OVERCOME THE INCREDIBLE POWER OF...
"LUTHOR'S SECRET WEAPON"

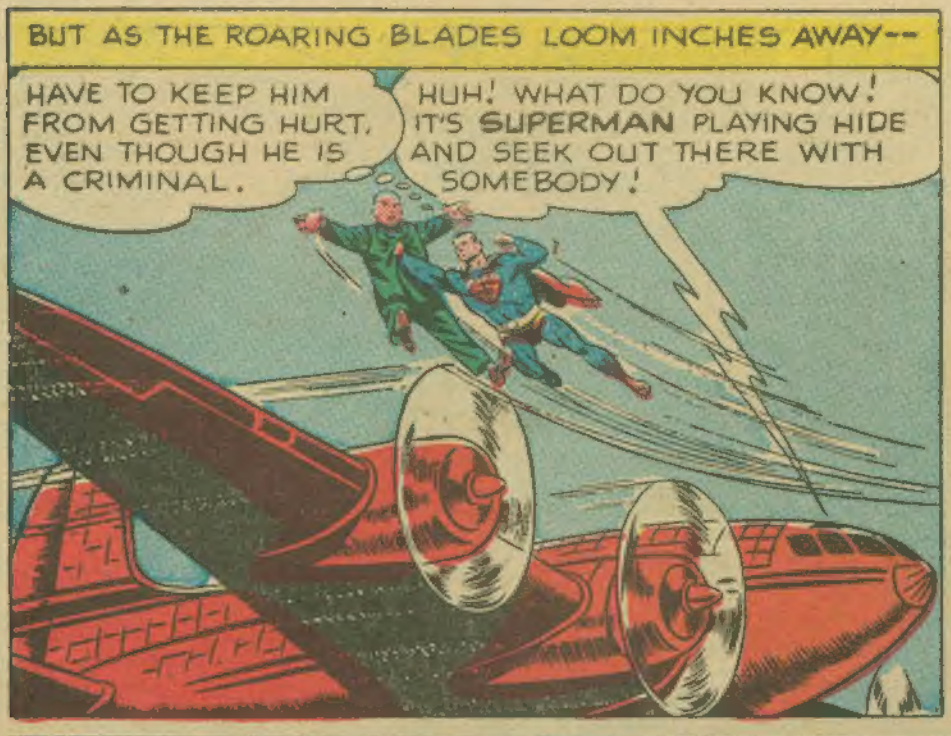
FROM A STRANGELY EQUIPPED ROOM ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF METROPOLIS COME MIXED CRIES OF SATISFACTION
IT WORKS! I'VE FIGURED IT OUT! ALAS—IF I COULD ONLY GET THE MATERIALS—THE DREAM OF YEARS MIGHT BE REALIZED! THERE'D BE NOTHING TO STAND IN MY WAY--NOTHING!
YES—IT'S NONE OTHER THAN LUTHOR, THE POWER-CRAZED SCIENTIFIC GENIUS WHOSE CRIMINAL WIZARDRY HAS MADE HIM SUPERMAN'S DEADLIEST FOE. BUT WHAT ABOUT THIS NEW DISCOVERY? LET'S SEE...
BUT THE MATERIALS ARE IMPOSSIBLE TO GET. HM--UNLESS THEY'RE OBTAINED FOR ME BY THE ONE MAN I HATE MOST IN THE WORLD—SUPERMAN HIMSELF! STILL—WHY NOT? YES—I THINK HE CAN BE PERSUADED! HA-HA!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AS CLARK AND LOIS LEAVE THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE, LUTHOR PUTS THE FIRST STEP OF HIS PLAN TO COMPEL SUPERMAN'S AID INTO ACTION...
HUH? WH-WHAT'S THIS?
WHAT A QUIET DAY. IF ONLY—EEEK!
HELP!
GREAT SCOTT! THE DRIVER—IT WAS LUTHOR, HIMSELF! THAT DOORWAY! I'LL SWITCH TO SUPERMAN AND NAB HIM IN A MOMENT! HE CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!
BUT AS CLARK LOSES PRECIOUS TIME MAKING FOR COVER, THE KIDNAP CAR ROUNDS THE CORNER, AND...
IN FOOTBALL, THIS IS KNOWN AS THE HIDDEN BALL TRICK. HA-HA!
(GASP!)
SLAP!
2

AN INSTANT LATER, AS SUPERMAN ROUNDS THE CORNER AFTER THE FLEEING LIMOUSINE...



SUDDENLY, SUPERMAN HURLS THE ARCH-CRIMINAL STRAIGHT AT THE WHIRLING PROPELLORS OF AN APPROACHING PLANE...



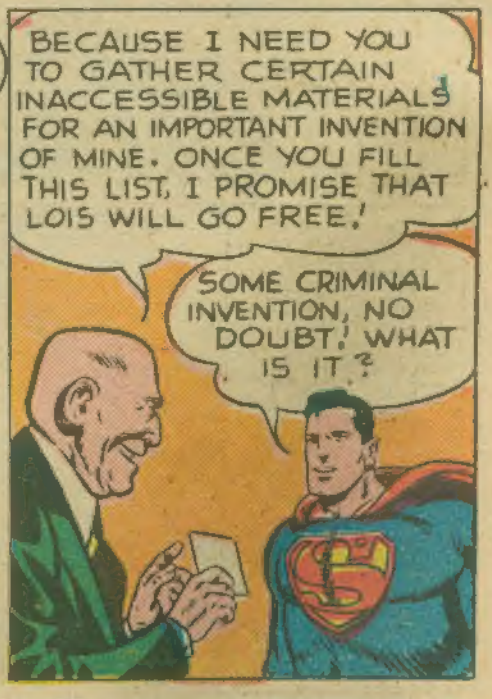

BUT AS THE ROARING BLADES LOOM INCHES AWAY--
HAVE TO KEEP HIM FROM GETTING HURT, EVEN THOUGH HE IS A CRIMINAL.
HUH! WHAT DO YOU KNOW! IT'S SUPERMAN PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK OUT THERE WITH SOMEBODY!

HA-IF I DIDN'T HAVE SUCH CONFIDENCE IN YOU, I'D HAVE BEEN FRIGHTENED. BUT I KNOW SUPERMAN WOULDN'T INJURE A FLY. SO WHY NOT GIVE UP AND LISTEN TO REASON?
NOT UNTIL YOU SHOW ME WHERE LOIS IS?

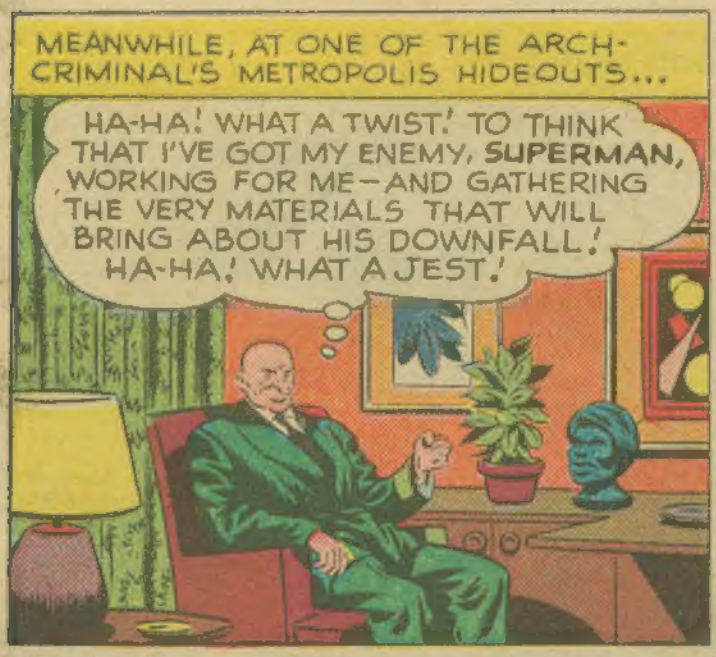
WELL-SINCE YOU INSIST, I'LL LET YOU SEE HER! MAYBE THEN WE CAN COME TO SOME AGREEMENT. TAKE ME DOWN TO THAT SMALL BRICK BUILDING BELOW.
REMEMBER-NO TRICKS!

PRESENTLY, INSIDE AN APPARENTLY DESERTED BUILDING ...
SO THIS IS YOUR HIDEOUT, EH? WELL-WHERE'S LOIS?
OH-I'VE MUCH BETTER HIDEOUTS THAN THIS. YOU'LL SEE LOIS IN A SECOND. WATCH THE SCREEN, PLEASE!

SEE? QUITE COMFORTABLE. BUT IF YOU SHOULD LOCATE THAT ROOM, AN ELECTRONIC DEVICE WILL SET OFF THOSE GUNS BEFORE YOU GET WITHIN FIFTY YARDS. SO--
BUT WHY KIDNAP LOIS? WHAT'S YOUR PURPOSE?
4


BECAUSE I NEED YOU TO GATHER CERTAIN INACCESSIBLE MATERIALS FOR AN IMPORTANT INVENTION OF MINE. ONCE YOU FILL THIS LIST, I PROMISE THAT LOIS WILL GO FREE!
SOME CRIMINAL INVENTION, NO DOUBT! WHAT IS IT?

I'M SORRY, BUT THAT'S MY SECRET. NATURALLY, YOU'RE FREE TO REFUSE, ESPECIALLY IF YOU DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO LOIS LANE!
ALL RIGHT, LUTHOR! YOU WIN! GIVE ME THAT LIST!
SOME MOMENTS LATER...
SOME PECULIAR LIST! THESE MATERIALS DON'T MAKE SENSE!
BUT I'VE GOT TO GET LOIS FREE! THAT'S FIRST! MEANWHILE, THE FIRST ITEM IS A MAMMOTH PEARL FROM ONE OF THE GIANT OYSTERS MILES DOWN UNDER THE SEA!
MILES DOWN ON THE OCEAN FLOOR, THE MAN OF STEEL PROBES THE GIANT SHELLS WITH HIS X-RAY VISION...
HM—PLAYFUL LITTLE FELLOWS, BUT SO FAR, NO PEARLS!
WAIT—HERE'S ONE! A BEAUTY! COME ON, YOU—OPEN UP! THAT DOES IT, NOW FOR THE NEXT ITEM ON THE LIST!
FROM THE SEA-BOTTOM INTO OUTER SPACE IS A MATTER OF SECONDS FOR SUPERMAN...
NOW FOR A COUPLE OF HANDFULS OF DUST FROM THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON. WHAT IN THE WORLD CAN LUTHOR WANT WITH SUCH THINGS?
5


MEANWHILE, AT ONE OF THE ARCH-CRIMINAL'S METROPOLIS HIDEOUTS...
HA-HA! WHAT A TWIST! TO THINK THAT I'VE GOT MY ENEMY, SUPERMAN, WORKING FOR ME—AND GATHERING THE VERY MATERIALS THAT WILL BRING ABOUT HIS DOWNFALL! HA-HA! WHAT A JEST!

WHAT CAN LUTHOR BE UP TO? LET'S RETURN TO SUPERMAN, WHO HAS ALREADY RETURNED FROM THE MOON TO SEEK THE NEXT ITEM ON THE RENEGADE SCIENTIST'S LIST...
POLLEN FROM THE MAN-EATING HOMOCESSANDI PLANT DEEP IN THE ASIATIC JUNGLES. GREAT SCOTT! THERE'S ONE OF THE PLANTS ACTUALLY TRYING TO SWALLOW A BABY ELEPHANT!

FIRST, TO GET THE LITTLE FELLOW FREE, AND THEN--UH-UH--THAT OTHER BLOSSOM IS TRYING TO GRAB ME!

LATER, IN THE ICY POLAR WASTES OF THE SOUTH, SUPERMAN SHATTERS A MIGHTY GLACIER, OPENING A CREVASSE TO THE FROZEN EARTH BELOW...
AND LAST, TO EXTRACT A BIT OF THE RARE CHEMICAL, BINARIUM, PRESERVED IN THE SOIL BY A THOUSAND YEARS OF GLACIAL FROST!

BUT ONE BLOW OF A MIGHTY FIST SHATTERS THE DEADLY BLOSSOMS!
SORRY, BUT I JUST DON'T SEE MYSELF WINDING UP AS PART OF A BOUQUET. NOW TO GET THAT POLLEN AND—ON TO THE NEXT TASK!

PRESENTLY, BACK AT LUTHOR'S LABORATORY...
HE SHOULD BE BACK SHORTLY. AH—IF SUPERMAN KNEW WHAT THOSE MATERIALS ARE FOR—HA-HA—HE'D NEVER HAVE GATHERED THEM—EVEN TO SAVE LOIS LANE! WELL—MY DEADLIEST FOE WILL SOON BE IN MY POWER!
AND THEN...
LUTHOR—I'VE FINISHED SHOPPING FOR YOU! NOW RELEASE LOIS LANE BEFORE I HAND YOU THE STUFF!
AT LAST! YES—YOU CAN WATCH ME SEND WORD ON THE TELESCREEN TO DROP LOIS SAFELY AT THE DAILY PLANET. BUT—
—WHILE SHE'S ON HER WAY, STICK AROUND, SUPERMAN, YOU'LL BE INTERESTED IN MY NEW DISCOVERY! HA, HA!
PRESENTLY, AS LUTHOR INGENIOUSLY FUSES THE STRANGE MATERIALS...
FUNNY--I FEEL—KIND... OF... DIZZY...
AH—SUCCESS!! I'VE DONE IT! HA-HA! OF COURSE YOU FEEL DIZZY, YOU FOOL! BECAUSE I'VE SUCCEEDED IN PRODUCING THE ONE ELEMENT THAT CAN RENDER SUPERMAN POWERLESS—SYNTHETIC KRYPTONITE!
KRYPTONITE, THE STRANGE ELEMENT GIVEN OFF BY THE EXPLOSION OF THE PLANET KRYPTON. SUPERMAN'S BIRTH-PLACE, FROM WHOSE TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION HIS SCIENTIFIC FATHER SAVED HIM...
EVEN THOUGH OUR PLANET IS DOOMED, THE TINY SPACE-SHIP WILL LAND MY DEAR SON SAFELY ON EARTH AS THE LONE SURVIVOR OF THE DEATH THAT MUST SHORTLY OVER-TAKE ALL OF US HERE ON KRYPTON!

AND JUST BEFORE THE BABY **SUPERMAN** WAS DISCOVERED IN A FIELD ON EARTH BY HIS FUTURE FOSTER-PARENTS, THE KENTS, THE DISTANT PLANET KRYPTON BURSTS INTO A BILLION FRAGMENTS!

... WHOSE DAZZLING PARTICLES, LADEN WITH COSMIC ENERGY WERE SCATTERED THROUGH THE UNIVERSE, GIVING OFF AS **SUPERMAN** WAS TO LEARN YEARS LATER, A DEADLY RADIATION TO WHICH HIS MIGHTY FRAME ALONE WAS VULNERABLE...

A STRANGE METEOR, PROFESSOR. POSSIBLY A REMNANT OF THE EXPLODED PLANET KRYPTON.'

QUICK! **SUPERMAN'S** FAINTED.' THIS STUFF MUST GIVE OFF SOME STRANGE RADIATION THAT OVERCOMES HIM.'

LEAVING THE SYNTHETIC KRYPTONITE NEARBY IN ORDER TO KEEP THE **MAN OF STEEL** HELPLESS..

AND NOW I CAN SAFELY PROCEED WITH THE PROJECTS THAT FOR YEARS YOUR INTERFERENCE PREVENTED ME FROM REALIZING. FIRST— TO SECURE FINANCES FROM THE METROPOLIS BANK! TA-TA, **SUPERMAN!**

SO THE DEADLY ELEMENT RECEIVED THE NAME OF KRYPTONITE, AND ALTHOUGH THE ENEMIES OF **SUPERMAN** FREQUENTLY SOUGHT IT AFTERWARDS, THERE APPEARED TO BE NOT ANOTHER FRAGMENT ON EARTH. BUT NOW, THE GENIUS OF LUTHOR HAS SUCCEEDED IN CREATING --

SYNTHETIC KRYPTONITE! MY DREAM HAS BEEN FULFILLED! MY DEADLIEST FOE LIES HELPLESS AT MY FEET.' NEVER WILL HE BE ABLE TO STAND IN MY WAY AGAIN!

BUT AS LUTHOR DEPARTS, **SUPERMAN,** HALF-PARALYZED, STRAINS DESPERATELY TO FOCUS HIS WANING ENERGIES INTO HIS X-RAY VISION...

...ONLY CHANCE... IS TO USE X-RAY VISION TO... OVERHEAT THAT ACID SO IT CRACKS... TEST-TUBE... AH... IT'S BEGINNING... TO BOIL... BUT MY STRENGTH IS... FAILING...

BUT SUDDENLY, THE TEST-TUBE CRACKS, SPILLING THE FIERY ACID IN A THIN POOL OVER THE DEADLY KRYPTONITE!

...AH...JUST IN TIME... ACID IS BURNING... HOLE IN... FLOOR...

TORTURED MOMENTS PASS, AND THEN --

IT WORKED! THE ACID ATE A HOLE IN THE FLOOR AND THE KRYPTONITE FELL THROUGH TO WHERE I CAN SCARCELY FEEL ITS RADIATIONS. I CAN FEEL MY STRENGTH RETURNING!

PRESENTLY, AS A REVIVED **MAN OF STEEL** ZOOMS FROM THE FATEFUL LABORATORY...

FIRST—TO GET LUTHOR BEFORE HE SUCCEEDS IN LOOTING THE BANK! LATER, I CAN DEVISE MEANS OF GETTING RID OF THAT PIECE OF KRYPTONITE AT MY LEISURE!

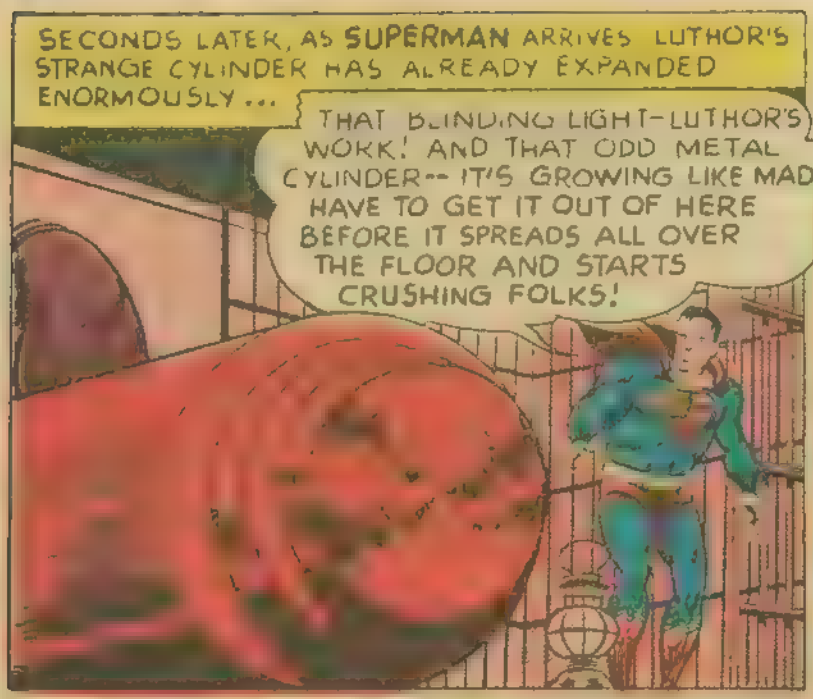
MEANWHILE, AT THE METROPOLIS BANK, AS A BLINDING RED GLOW PROTECTS LUTHOR FROM INTERFERENCE...

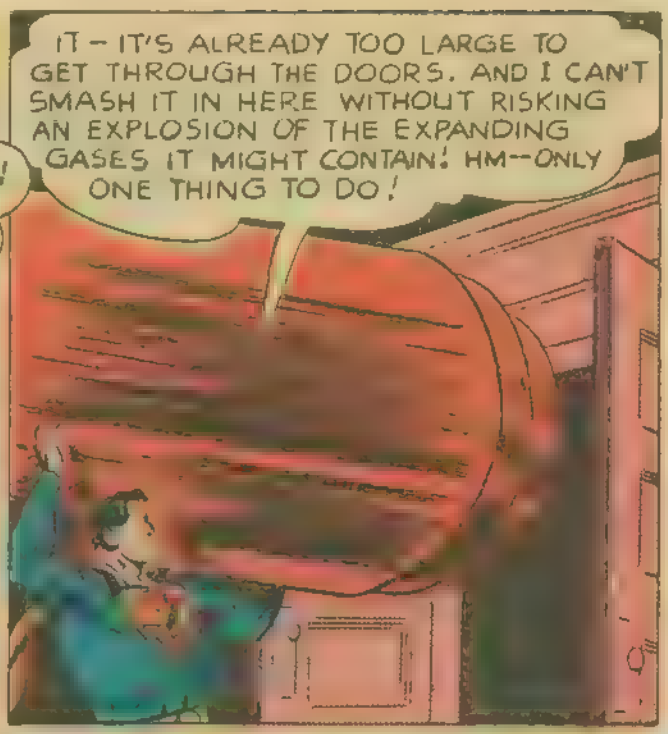
MY SUPRA-RED LANTERN HAS EVERYONE SO DAZZLED AND BLINDED THAT THEY CAN'T EVEN SEE. ALL I HAVE TO DO NOW IS USE THIS LITTLE GADGET OF MINE TO OPEN THE VAULT AND--

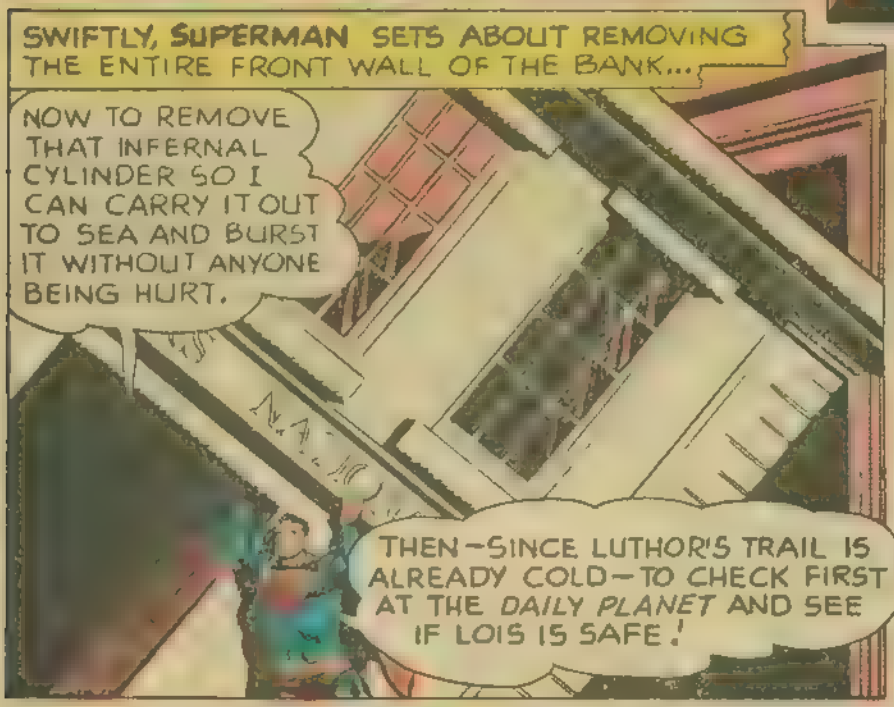
HUH--THE SPECIAL GEIGER COUNTER I ADAPTED TO DETECT THE PRESENCE OF KRYPTONITE IS ACTING UP AS IF SOMEONE WHO'D ABSORBED KRYPTONITE RADIATIONS WERE APPROACHING. COULD **SUPERMAN** HAVE MANAGED TO GET AWAY SOMEHOW?

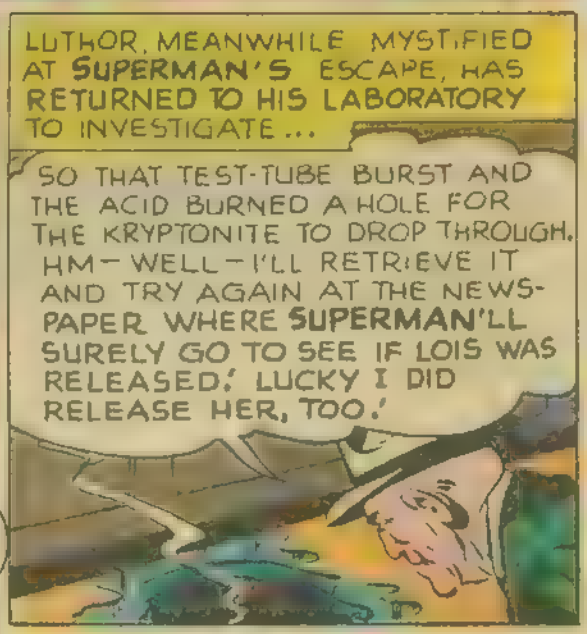
TICK! TICK! TICK!

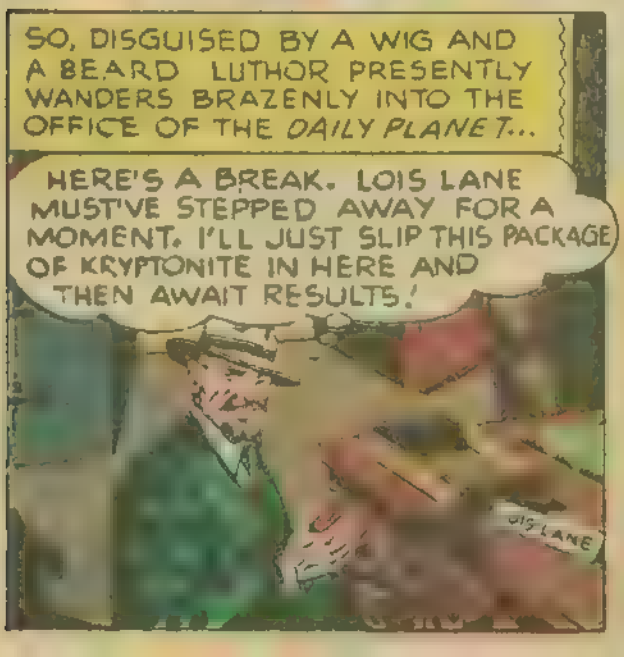
IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE, BUT IT **MUST** BE **SUPERMAN!** THIS EXPANDING-BOMB I DEVELOPED IN CASE THE POLICE SURPRISED ME SHOULD DIVERT **SUPERMAN** TOO UNTIL I CAN GET AWAY!


SECONDS LATER, AS SUPERMAN ARRIVES LUTHOR'S STRANGE CYLINDER HAS ALREADY EXPANDED ENORMOUSLY...
THAT BLINDING LIGHT—LUTHOR'S WORK! AND THAT ODD METAL CYLINDER—IT'S GROWING LIKE MAD! HAVE TO GET IT OUT OF HERE BEFORE IT SPREADS ALL OVER THE FLOOR AND STARTS CRUSHING FOLKS!

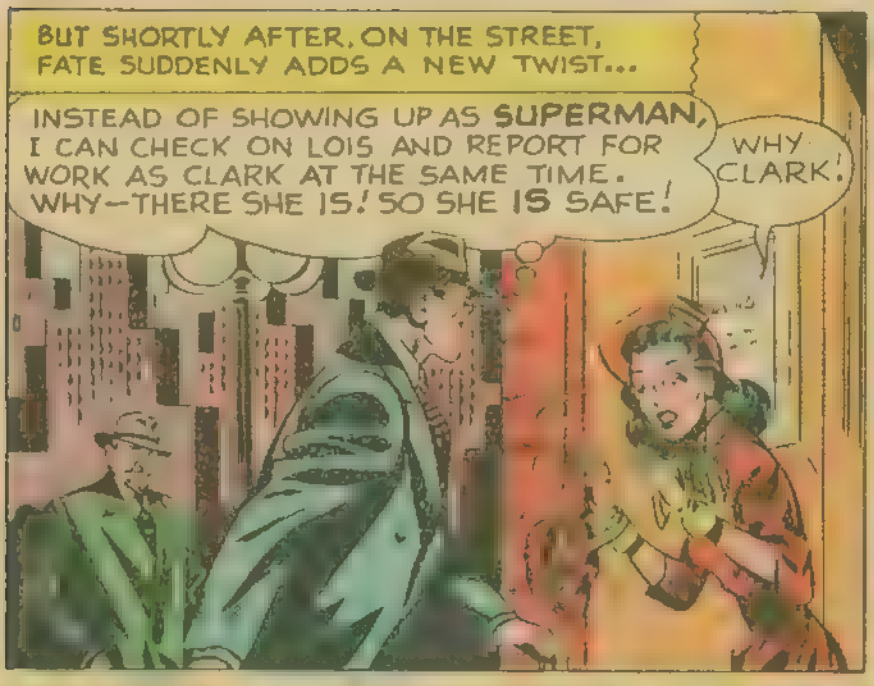

IT—IT'S ALREADY TOO LARGE TO GET THROUGH THE DOORS. AND I CAN'T SMASH IT IN HERE WITHOUT RISKING AN EXPLOSION OF THE EXPANDING GASES IT MIGHT CONTAIN! HM—ONLY ONE THING TO DO!


SWIFTLY, SUPERMAN SETS ABOUT REMOVING THE ENTIRE FRONT WALL OF THE BANK...
NOW TO REMOVE THAT INFERNAL CYLINDER SO I CAN CARRY IT OUT TO SEA AND BURST IT WITHOUT ANYONE BEING HURT.
THEN—SINCE LUTHOR'S TRAIL IS ALREADY COLD—TO CHECK FIRST AT THE DAILY PLANET AND SEE IF LOIS IS SAFE!

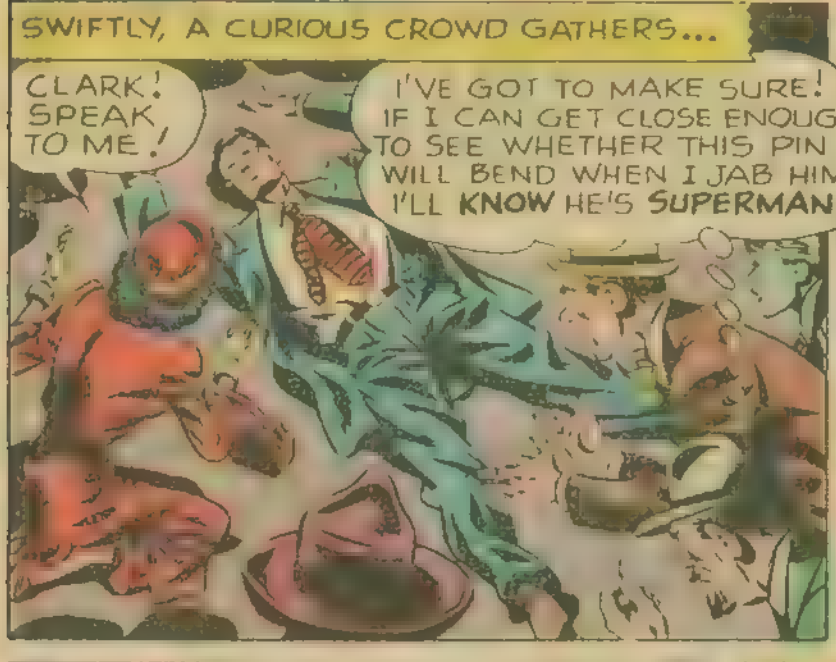

LUTHOR, MEANWHILE MYSTIFIED AT SUPERMAN'S ESCAPE, HAS RETURNED TO HIS LABORATORY TO INVESTIGATE...
SO THAT TEST-TUBE BURST AND THE ACID BURNED A HOLE FOR THE KRYPTONITE TO DROP THROUGH. HM—WELL—I'LL RETRIEVE IT AND TRY AGAIN AT THE NEWSPAPER WHERE SUPERMAN'LL SURELY GO TO SEE IF LOIS WAS RELEASED! LUCKY I DID RELEASE HER, TOO!

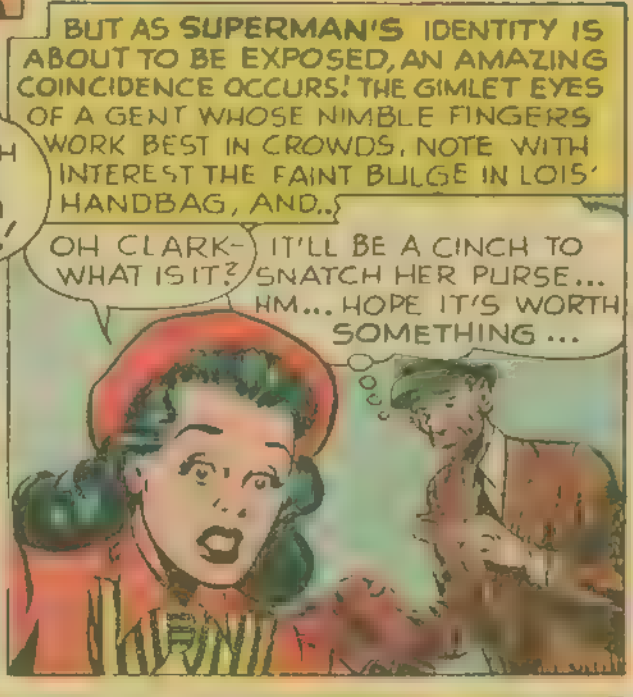

SO, DISGUISED BY A WIG AND A BEARD LUTHOR PRESENTLY WANDERS BRAZENLY INTO THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET...
HERE'S A BREAK. LOIS LANE MUST'VE STEPPED AWAY FOR A MOMENT. I'LL JUST SLIP THIS PACKAGE OF KRYPTONITE IN HERE AND THEN AWAIT RESULTS!
LOIS LANE

THE POLICE WANT TO QUESTION ME AGAIN ABOUT MY KIDNAPING, CHIEF. SEE YOU LATER.
UH-UH! I DIDN'T FIGURE ON HER LEAVING NOW. SUPPOSE SHE OPENS THAT BAG AND DISCOVERS THAT PACKAGE? HM...

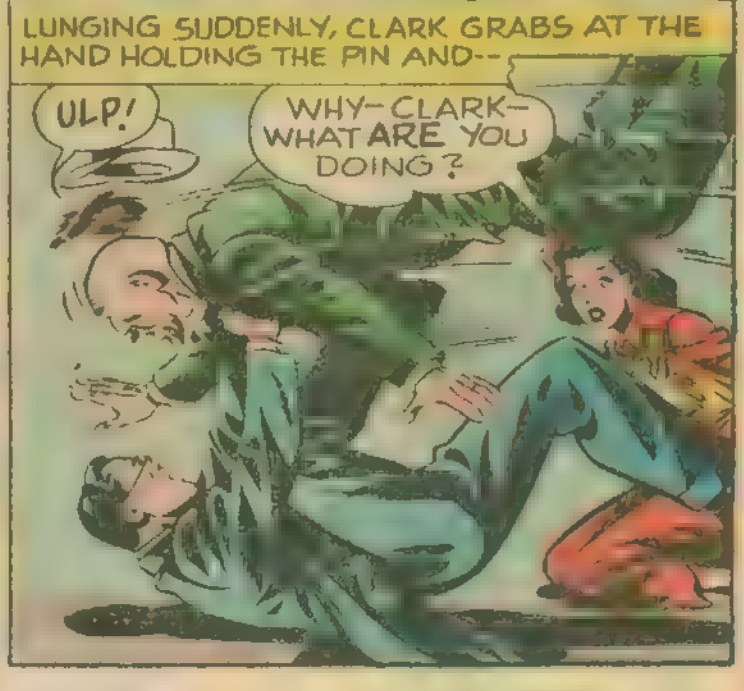

BUT SHORTLY AFTER, ON THE STREET, FATE SUDDENLY ADDS A NEW TWIST...
INSTEAD OF SHOWING UP AS SUPERMAN, I CAN CHECK ON LOIS AND REPORT FOR WORK AS CLARK AT THE SAME TIME. WHY—THERE SHE IS! SO SHE IS SAFE!
WHY CLARK!

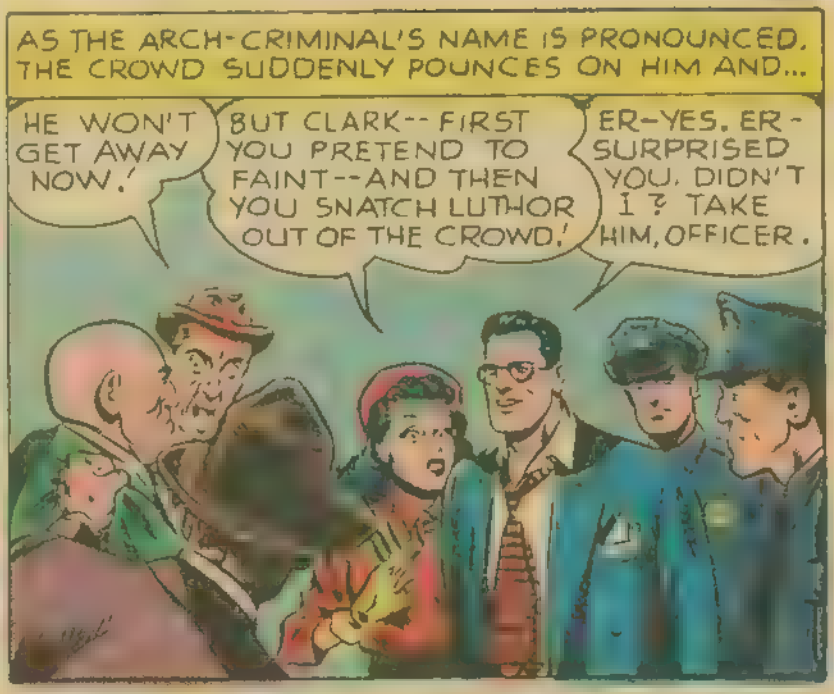
BUT AS CLARK JOINS LOIS—
THAT'S FUNNY... I... I...
CLARK! WHAT'S WRONG?
("CLARK'S FAINTING! IS IT POSSIBLE? BUT KRYPTONITE CAN ONLY AFFECT SUPERMAN! CAN CLARK KENT BE SUPERMAN??

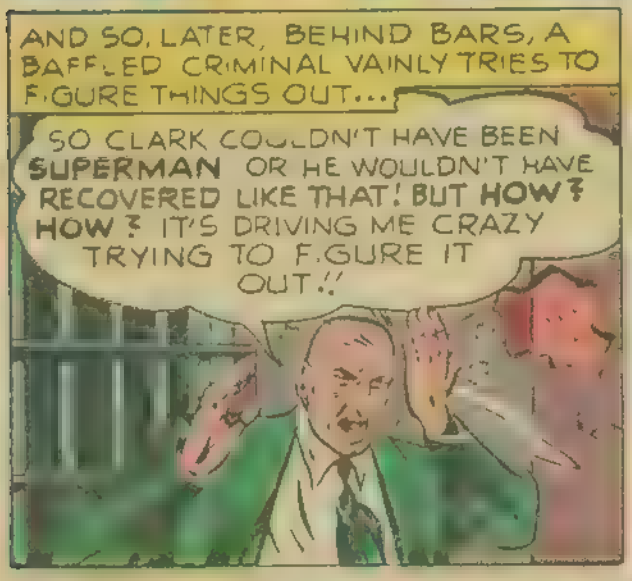

SWIFTLY, A CURIOUS CROWD GATHERS...
CLARK! SPEAK TO ME!
I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE! IF I CAN GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO SEE WHETHER THIS PIN WILL BEND WHEN I JAB HIM I'LL KNOW HE'S SUPERMAN!

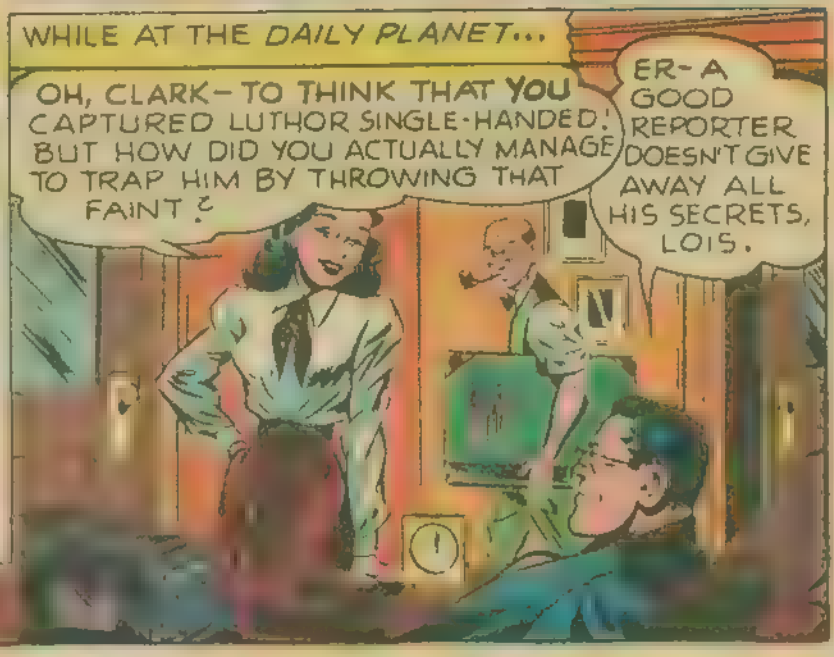

BUT AS SUPERMAN'S IDENTITY IS ABOUT TO BE EXPOSED, AN AMAZING COINCIDENCE OCCURS! THE GIMLET EYES OF A GENT WHOSE NIMBLE FINGERS WORK BEST IN CROWDS, NOTE WITH INTEREST THE FAINT BULGE IN LOIS' HANDBAG, AND..
OH CLARK—WHAT IS IT?
IT'LL BE A CINCH TO SNATCH HER PURSE... HM... HOPE IT'S WORTH SOMETHING...

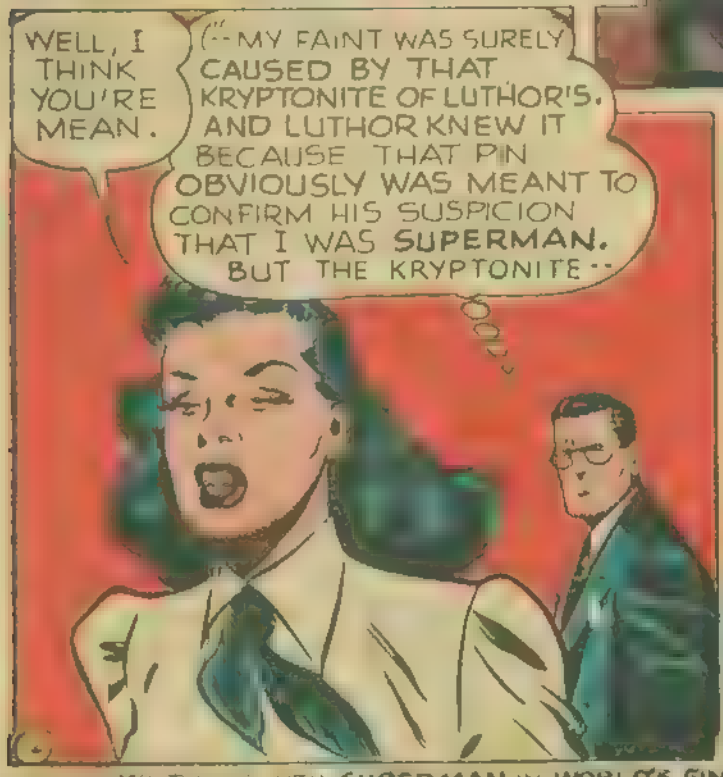
CLARK!
I... I... HUH...THAT HAND ABOUT TO JAB ME WITH A PIN...
11

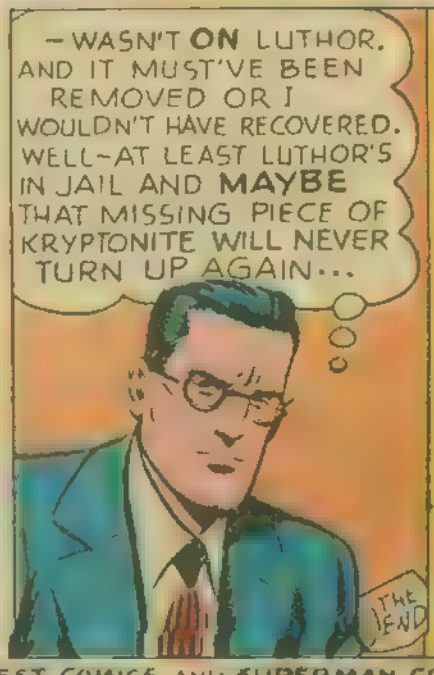

LUNGING SUDDENLY, CLARK GRABS AT THE HAND HOLDING THE PIN AND--
ULP!
WHY—CLARK—WHAT ARE YOU DOING?











IT WILL TURN UP AGAIN, CLARK, IN THE HANDS OF SOMEONE WHO MAY USE IT TO BRING ABOUT THE DEFEAT OF SUPERMAN! SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF **ACTION COMICS** FOR THE SMASH STORY, "THE CONQUEST OF SUPERMAN!"

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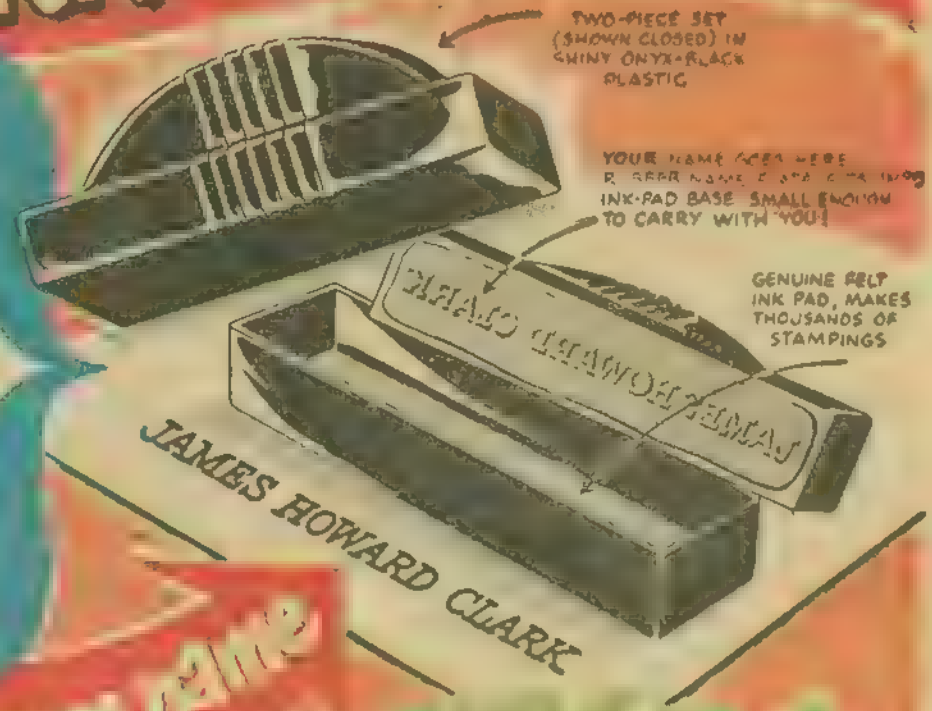

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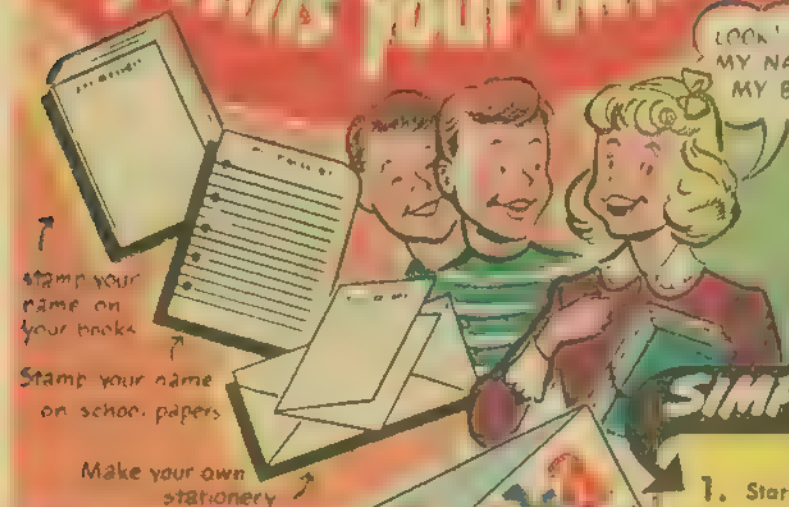

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3. Mail to BAZOOKA, Dept. R , Box 20, Madison Square Station, New York 10, N. Y 10,000 entries received will win a PERSONAL NAME STAMP
4. Entries must be postmarked not later than midnight, March 15, 1950, to qualify
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STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946

Of ACTION COMICS, published monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1949.

State of New York }
County of New York } ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the ACTION COMICS and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, and, if a daily paper, the circulation, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, and July 2, 1946, embodied in Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Editor, Vincent Sullivan, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Managing Editor, None. Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. H. Donenfeld, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. M. Donenfeld, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Sanford Sampliner, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Jack Liebowitz & A. J. Menin as Trustees for J. Donenfeld and M. Donenfeld. A. J. Menin & J. J. Galitzko as Trustees for L. Liebowitz and J. Liebowitz. A. Donenfeld Trust for H. Donenfeld Foundation, Inc., all at 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

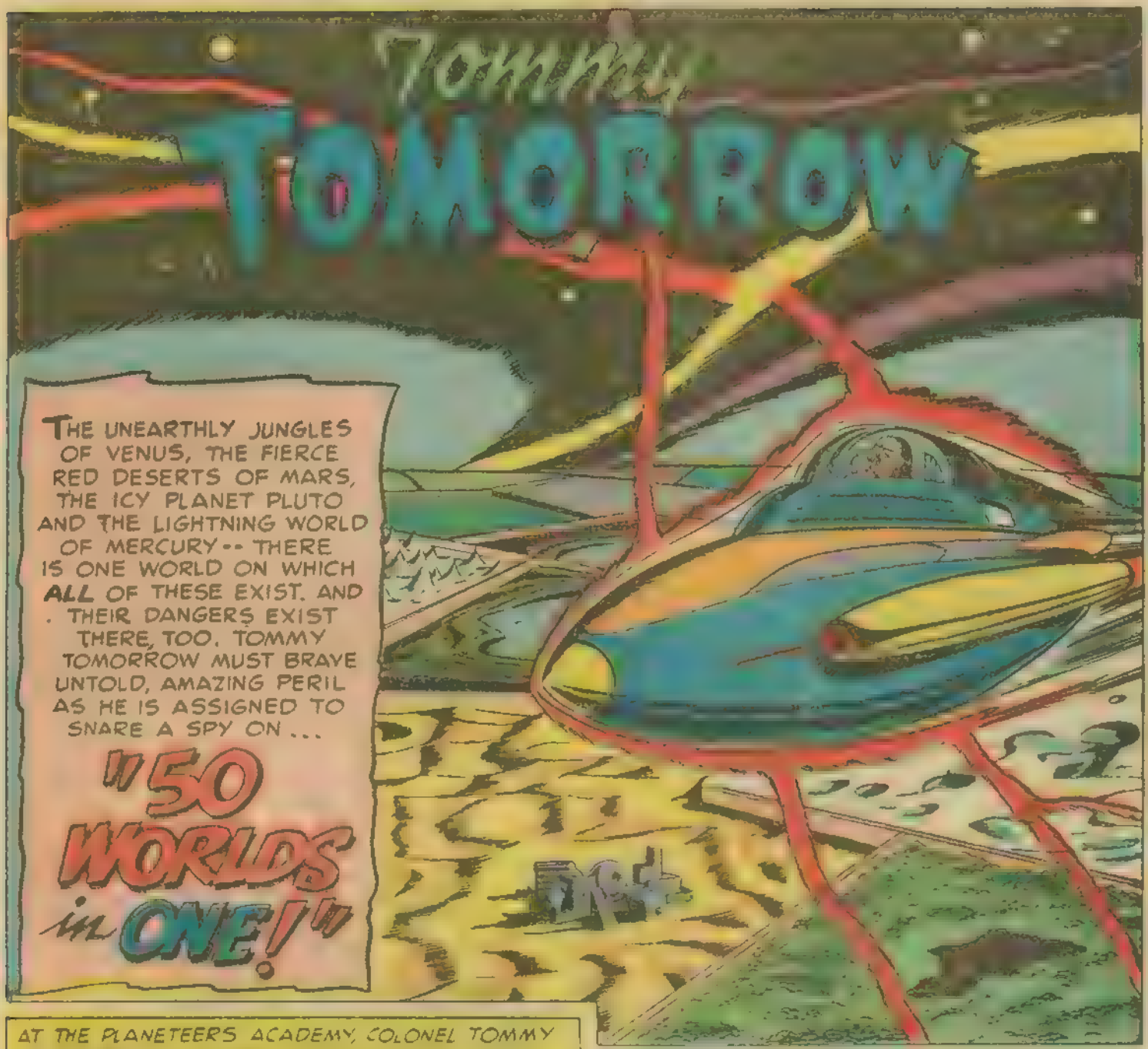
3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None.

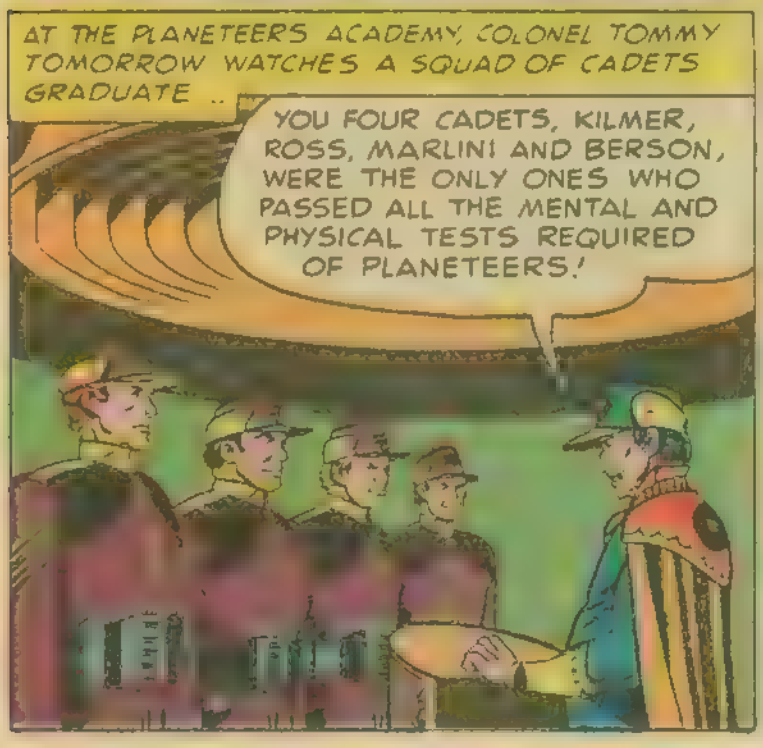
4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, also the statements in the two paragraphs contain semi-weekly, tri-weekly, affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

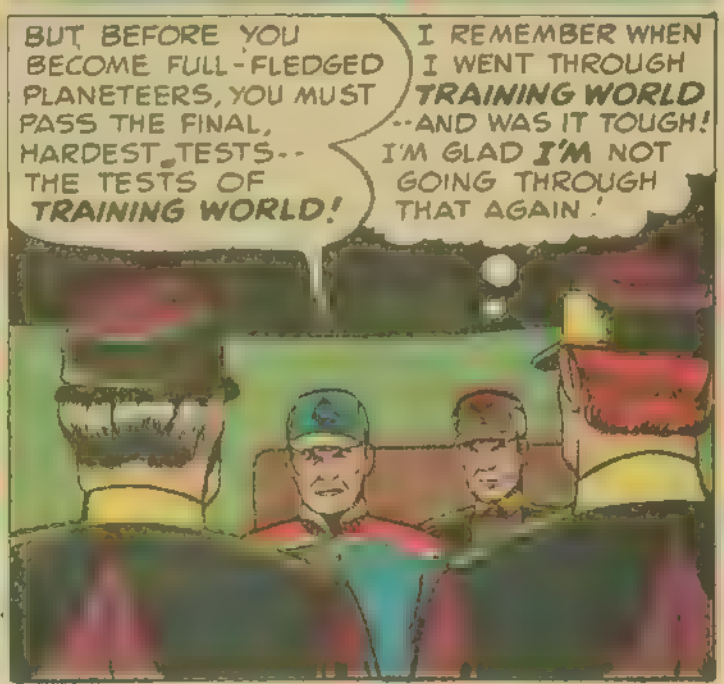
J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager

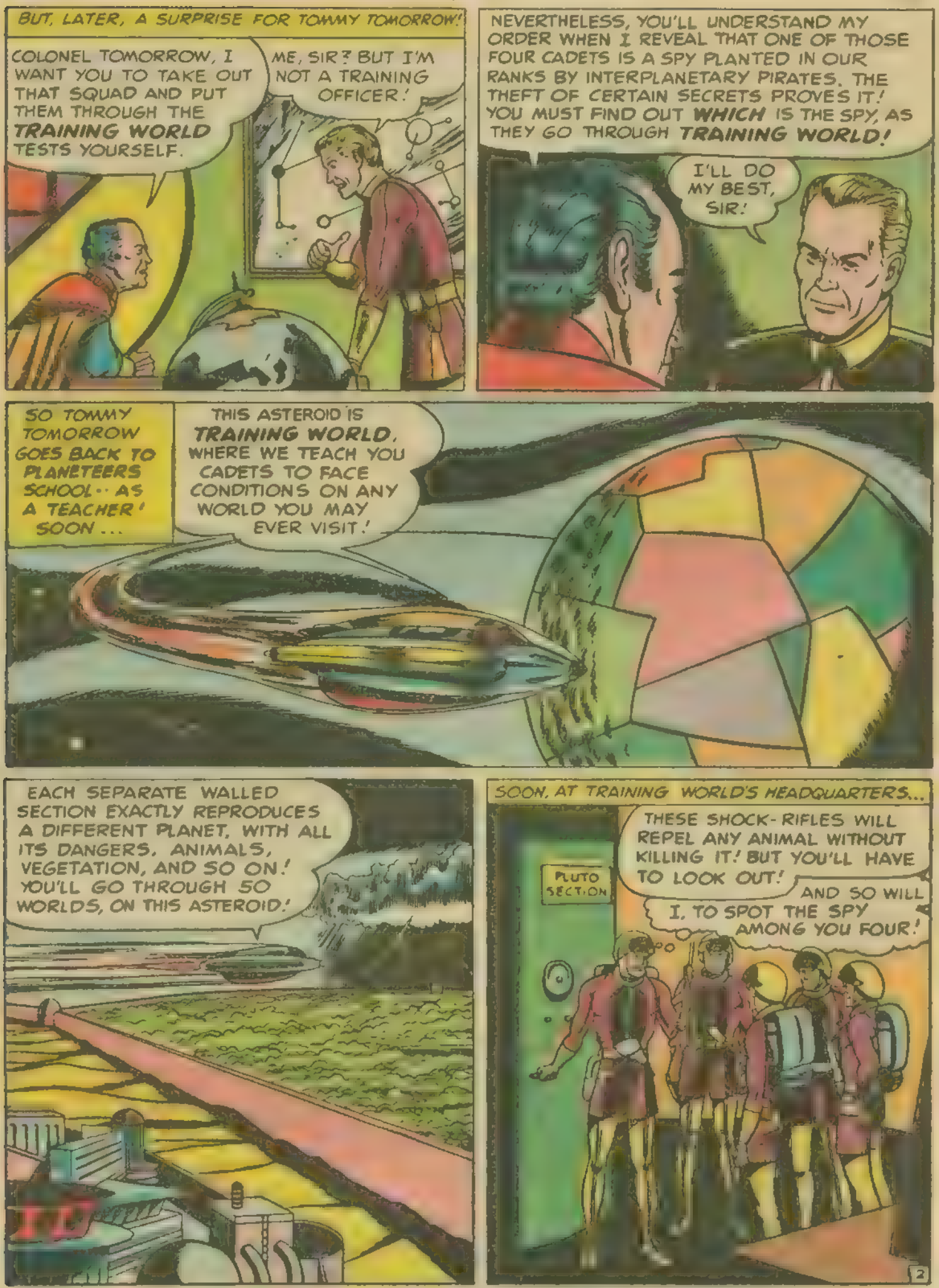
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of September, 1949.

ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public (Commission expires March 30, 1951)


Tommy
TOMORROW
THE UNEARTHLY JUNGLES OF VENUS, THE FIERCE RED DESERTS OF MARS, THE ICY PLANET PLUTO AND THE LIGHTNING WORLD OF MERCURY -- THERE IS ONE WORLD ON WHICH ALL OF THESE EXIST. AND THEIR DANGERS EXIST THERE, TOO. TOMMY TOMORROW MUST BRAVE UNTOLD, AMAZING PERIL AS HE IS ASSIGNED TO SNARE A SPY ON ...
"50 WORLDS in ONE!"

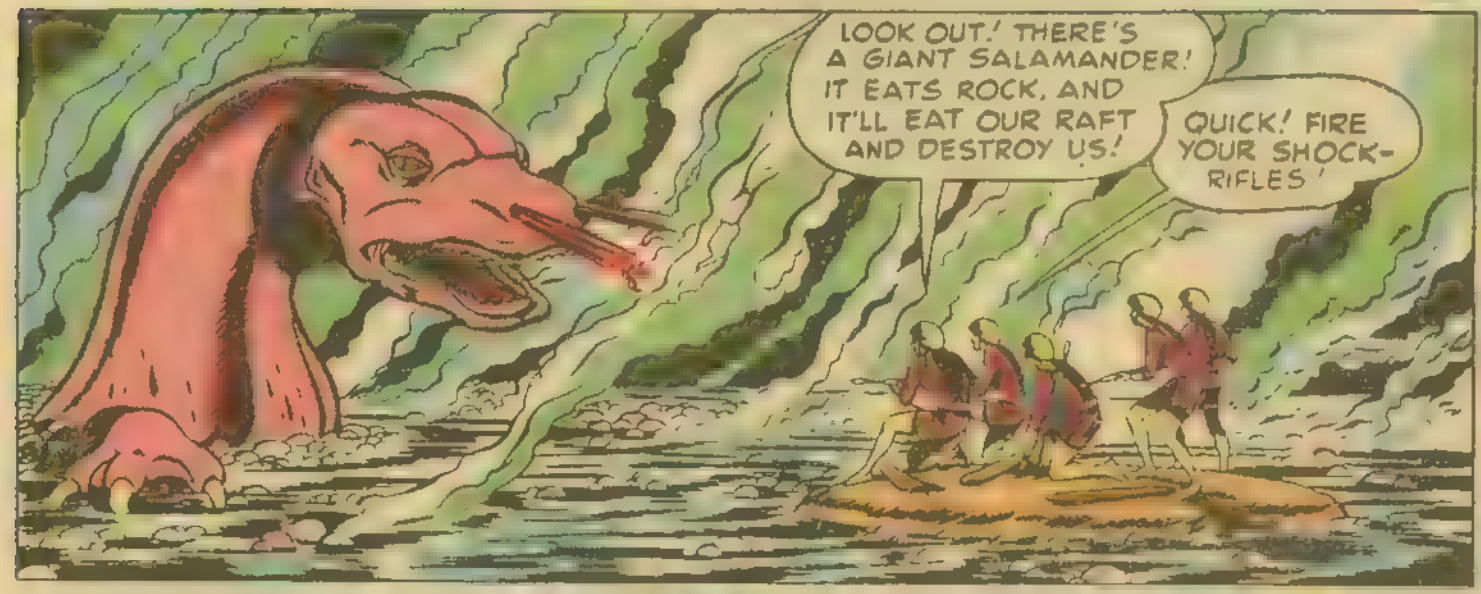

AT THE PLANETEERS ACADEMY, COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW WATCHES A SQUAD OF CADETS GRADUATE ..
YOU FOUR CADETS, KILMER, ROSS, MARLINI AND BERSON, WERE THE ONLY ONES WHO PASSED ALL THE MENTAL AND PHYSICAL TESTS REQUIRED OF PLANETEERS!

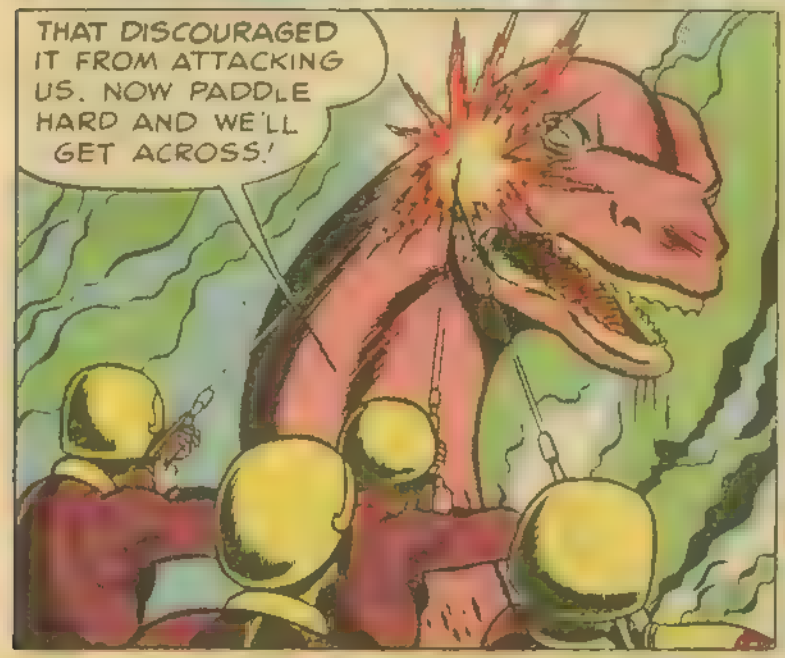

BUT BEFORE YOU BECOME FULL-FLEDGED PLANETEERS, YOU MUST PASS THE FINAL, HARDEST TESTS -- THE TESTS OF TRAINING WORLD!
I REMEMBER WHEN I WENT THROUGH TRAINING WORLD -- AND WAS IT TOUGH! I'M GLAD I'M NOT GOING THROUGH THAT AGAIN!

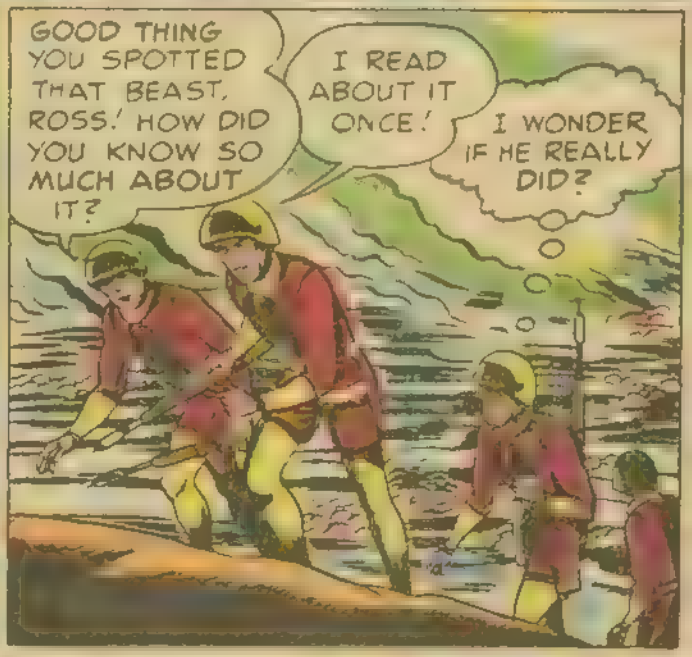

BUT, LATER, A SURPRISE FOR TOMMY TOMORROW!
COLONEL TOMORROW, I WANT YOU TO TAKE OUT THAT SQUAD AND PUT THEM THROUGH THE TRAINING WORLD TESTS YOURSELF.
ME, SIR? BUT I'M NOT A TRAINING OFFICER!
NEVERTHELESS, YOU'LL UNDERSTAND MY ORDER WHEN I REVEAL THAT ONE OF THOSE FOUR CADETS IS A SPY PLANTED IN OUR RANKS BY INTERPLANETARY PIRATES. THE THEFT OF CERTAIN SECRETS PROVES IT! YOU MUST FIND OUT WHICH IS THE SPY, AS THEY GO THROUGH TRAINING WORLD!
I'LL DO MY BEST, SIR!
SO TOMMY TOMORROW GOES BACK TO PLANETEERS SCHOOL·· AS A TEACHER! SOON ...
THIS ASTEROID IS TRAINING WORLD, WHERE WE TEACH YOU CADETS TO FACE CONDITIONS ON ANY WORLD YOU MAY EVER VISIT!
EACH SEPARATE WALLED SECTION EXACTLY REPRODUCES A DIFFERENT PLANET, WITH ALL ITS DANGERS, ANIMALS, VEGETATION, AND SO ON! YOU'LL GO THROUGH 50 WORLDS, ON THIS ASTEROID!
SOON, AT TRAINING WORLD'S HEADQUARTERS...
PLUTO SECTION
THESE SHOCK-RIFLES WILL REPEL ANY ANIMAL WITHOUT KILLING IT! BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO LOOK OUT!
AND SO WILL I, TO SPOT THE SPY AMONG YOU FOUR!
2

THEN, IN THE SECTION THAT EXACTLY REPRODUCES THE ICY WORLD PLUTO...
PLUTO IS CALLED THE RAINBOW WORLD, BECAUSE OF THE RAINBOWS CAUSED BY ICE-REFRACTION OF LIGHT! BUT YOU HAVE TO BE CAREFUL OF--
--THE GIANT GLACIERS KNOWN AS THE "MARCHING MOUNTAINS OF ICE!" RUN FOR IT!
NEXT SECTION--NEPTUNE, THE WATERY WORLD!
THIS IS AN AUTHENTIC SECTION OF NEPTUNE'S GREAT OCEAN, WITH SOME OF ITS INHABITANTS, TOO!
THESE UNDERSEA FOLK WON'T HARM YOU IF YOU LET THEM ALONE!
IN THE NEXT SECTION, THE WEIRD WORLD URANUS CONFRONTS THE CADETS!
LOOK, HUGE CRYSTALS!
3

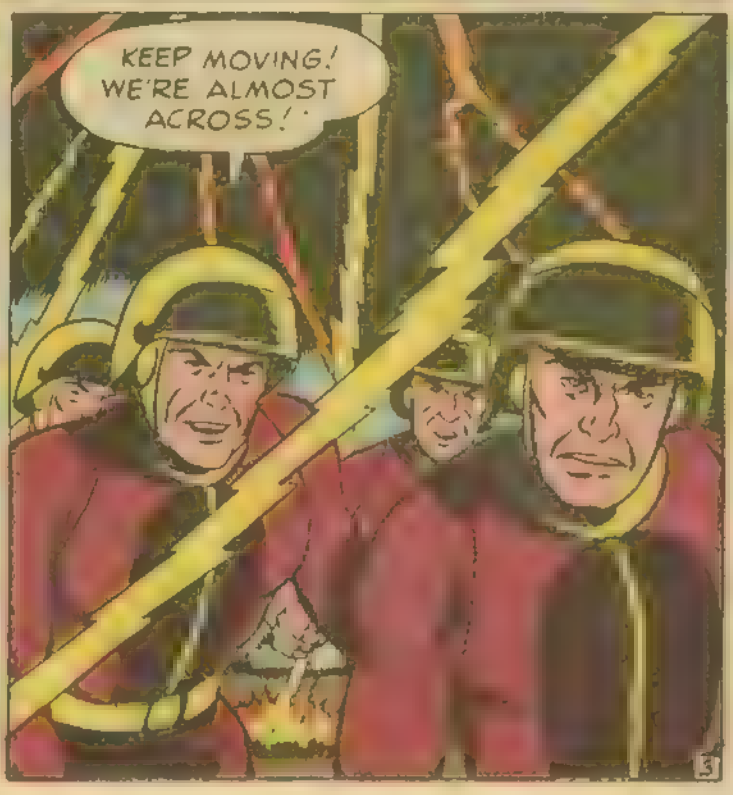
"LOOK, HUGE CRYSTALS!"
"LOOK, HUGE CRYSTALS!"
They're echo crystals, that magnify any sound! Keep quiet or their echoes will deafen you!
CROSS THAT FIERY SEA? BUT HOW?
THIS IS A SMALL REPLICA OF THE GREAT RED SPOT OF JUPITER -- A MOLTEN SEA OF LAVA WE MUST CROSS!
...AND ON THROUGH HOSTS OF OTHER WEIRD WORLDS TO THE DANGERS OF MIGHTY JUPITER!
THEN THROUGH THE PIGMY CITIES OF SATURN..
HELLO THERE!... THE PIGMIES ARE ALWAYS FRIENDLY!
THIS LIGHTER ROCK FLOATS ON THE MOLTEN LAVA! WE'LL USE IT AS A RAFT, AND USE STONE PADDLES!


LOOK OUT! THERE'S A GIANT SALAMANDER! IT EATS ROCK, AND IT'LL EAT OUR RAFT AND DESTROY US!
QUICK! FIRE YOUR SHOCK-RIFLES!


THAT DISCOURAGED IT FROM ATTACKING US. NOW PADDLE HARD AND WE'LL GET ACROSS!


GOOD THING YOU SPOTTED THAT BEAST, ROSS! HOW DID YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT IT?
I READ ABOUT IT ONCE!
I WONDER IF HE REALLY DID?

THEN THE SECTION OF MERCURY, WORLD OF VIOLENT LIGHTNING-STORMS!
HOW WILL WE CROSS THIS, WITH THAT TERRIBLE LIGHTNING STRIKING CONSTANTLY?
IT'S THE DARK METALLIC ROCK WHICH ATTRACTS THE LIGHTNING! WALK ON THE LIGHT NON-METALLIC ROCK, LIKE KILMER'S DOING!


KEEP MOVING! WE'RE ALMOST ACROSS!

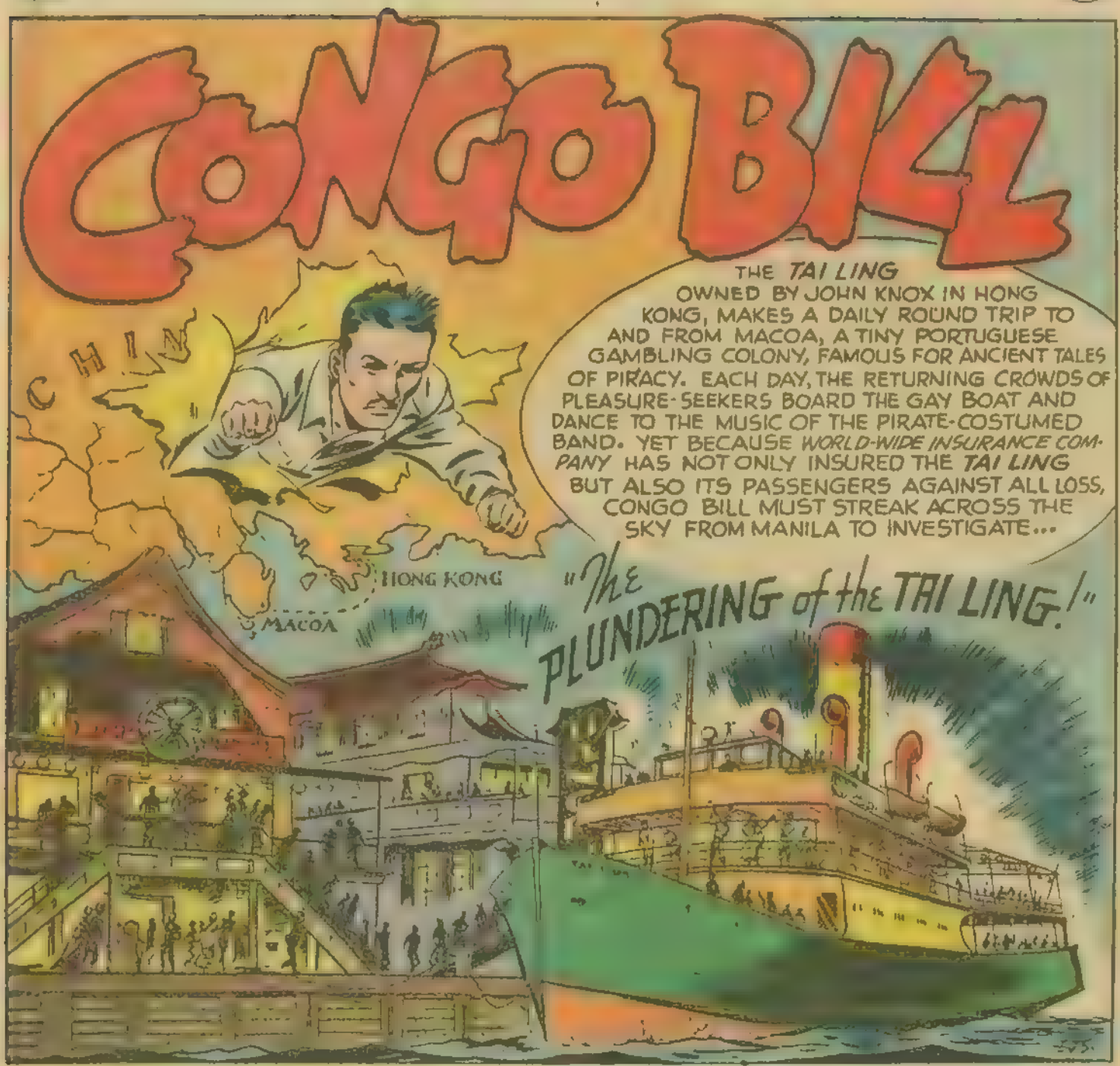
HOW DID YOU KNOW TO PICK THE SAFE ROCK, KILMER?
WHY, I..ER... SIMPLY PICKED IT BECAUSE I DIDN'T SEE ANY LIGHTNING STRIKING IT!
THE PIRATE SPY WOULD BE FAMILIAR WITH THESE PLANETARY DANGERS! BERSON AND MARLIN! WEREN'T, SO THE SPY IS EITHER KILMER OR ROSS! I'LL FIND OUT DEFINITELY IN THE VENUS SECTION!
VENUS SECTION
THEN, IN THE SECTION THAT IS A REPLICA OF AN UNEARTHLY VENUSIAN JUNGLE ..
VENUS IS THE WORLD OF GIANT INSECTS, AND SOME OF THEM ARE DANGEROUS! FOLLOW ME CLOSELY!
BY LEADING THEM THIS WAY, I'LL FIND OUT EASILY WHETHER THE SPY WHO KNOWS SO MUCH IS KILMER OR ROSS!
SUDDENLY, A GREAT ROCK STIRS, HEAVES, AND BECOMES..
YOUR SHOCK-RIFLES WILL HURL IT BACK! FIRE!
A GIANT CHAMELEON... WHICH WAS DISGUISING ITSELF AS A ROCK!

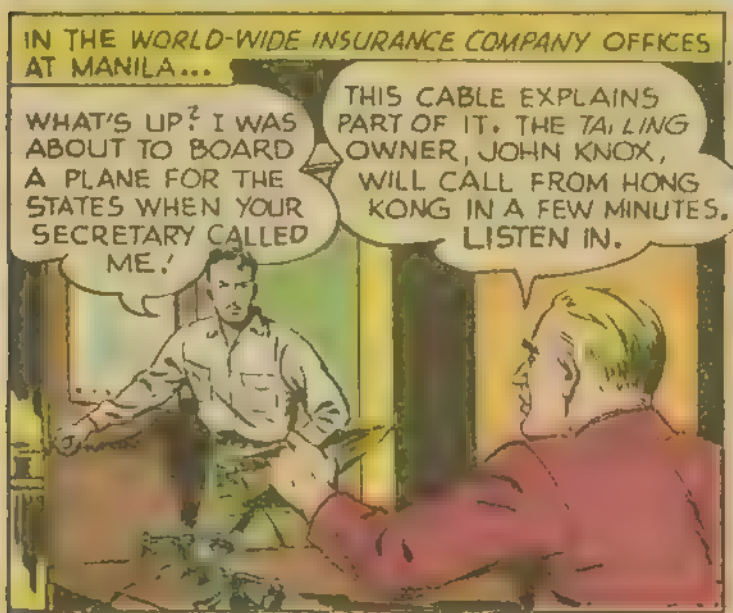
THIS PROVES THE IDENTITY OF THE SPY WHO WAS FULLY AWARE OF THE DANGERS! WE'LL GO THROUGH THE LAST PART AND THEN I'LL ARREST HIM!
THE FINAL TEST OF TRAINING WORLD... THE MARS SECTION WHOSE RED DESERT HOLDS ONE OF THE ANCIENT MYSTERIOUS MARTIAN CITIES!
IT'S A DEAD CITY! GUARDED BY GIANT MACHINE-MEN!
BUT THEY HAVE NO MINDS OF THEIR OWN THEY'RE MACHINES, SET TO GUARD THE JEWELLED CITY! THEY DESTROY ANYONE WHO TRIES TO TAKE ANYTHING FROM THE CITY SO, I WARN YOU TO TOUCH NOTHING!
BUT AS THEY WALK THROUGH THE STILL STREETS...
COLONEL TOMORROW'S A GONER... HE CAN'T GET AWAY FROM THOSE METAL MONSTERS!
...ITS ALERT MECHANICAL GUARDIANS SUDDENLY ADVANCE MENACINGLY ON TOMMY TOMORROW!
THERE'S A JEWEL IN MY POCKET... SO THAT'S WHY THEY'RE AFTER ME! THE SPY KNOWS I SUSPECT HIM NOW, AND HE SLIPPED THIS INTO MY POCKET TO HAVE ME KILLED!
I'VE GOT ONLY ONE CHANCE TO SAVE MY LIFE! IT'S A SLIM ONE, BUT I HAVE TO GRAB ONE OF THOSE JEWEL ROPES AND SWING UP!

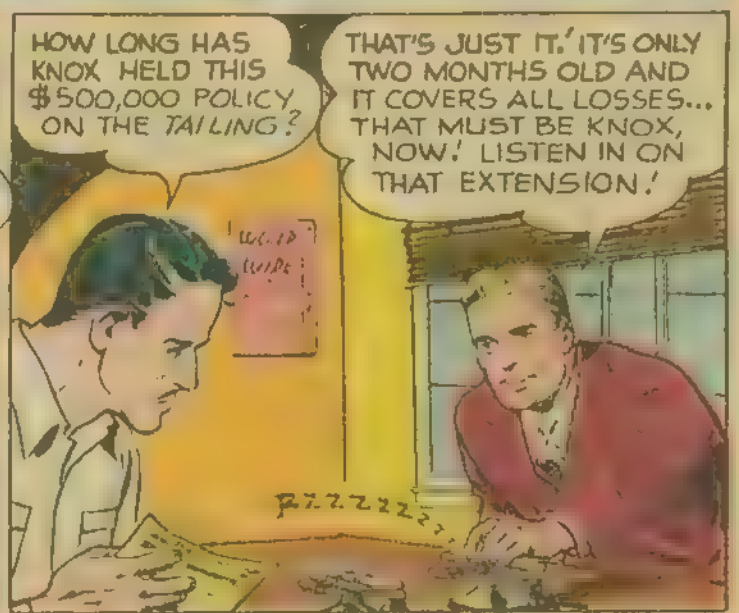
LUCKILY, IT MISSED WHEN IT TRIED TO GRAB ME... BUT THAT LEAVES ONLY A SECOND LEFT
...TO GRAB THE MECHANICAL MONSTER'S CONTROLS AND RE-SET THEM! NOT ONLY SHOULD IT TURN THE TRICK, BUT...
...ALSO TURN THAT MURDEROUS MACHINE-MAN AGAINST THE OTHER MECHANICAL BRUTE!
GOSH, COLONEL, THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE! HOW DID THEY HAPPEN TO PURSUE YOU?
BECAUSE THERE'S A PIRATE SPY AMONG YOU! HIS FINGER-PRINTS ON THIS JEWEL WILL PROVE HIS GUILT, BUT I SUSPECTED HIM BEFORE THIS. HIS NAME IS...
...ROSS! YOU KNEW TOO MUCH TO BE AN HONEST CADET! AND WHEN YOU HUNG BACK FROM THAT ROCK BECAUSE YOU KNEW IT WAS A GIANT CHAMELEON, I WAS SURE YOU WERE THE GUILTY MAN!
THE PRINTS ON THIS GEM WILL BEAR OUT MY ACCUSATION!
LATER, AFTER REPORTING COMPLETION OF HIS MISSION...
COLONEL TOMORROW AS A REWARD FOR CATCHING THAT PIRATE SPY, YOU CAN HAVE ANYTHING YOU ASK!
THANK YOU, SIR. ALL I WANT IS TO GO BACK TO MY FORMER SPACE DUTY. IT'S NOT AS TOUGH AS TRAINING WORLD!
THE END

BEAR TRAPPED!
IT WAS A WONDERFUL DAY FOR A HIKE UNTIL
THAT WOUNDED BEAR MEANS BUSINESS, MAC! HEAD FOR THAT SHACK UP AHEAD!
PHEWW! THAT WAS CLOSE! HOPE THIS BAR IS STRONG ENOUGH!
SEVERAL HOURS LATER... NIGHT HAS FALLEN THE LITTLE SHACK TREMBLES UNDER THE BEAR'S FIERCE CLAWS!
GOTTA BARRICADE THIS DOOR! DRAG THAT BOX OVER, RAY...
RIGHT
HELLO, WHAT'S THIS? AN OLD FLASHLIGHT COVERED WITH COBWEBS AND IT WORKS! NOW WE CAN SIGNAL FOR HELP
LATER, RESCUED BY THE FOREST RANGERS
BOY, WAS I SURPRISED WHEN THAT ANCIENT FLASHLIGHT WORKED!
I WAS, TOO.. UNTIL I SAW IT WAS LOADED WITH RAY-O-VACS!
RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOFS ARE SEALED IN STEEL-- STAY FRESH FOR YEARS
Buy Spares- They stay Fresh!
SEALED IN STEEL AND SUPER-INSULATED TO KEEP POWER IN AND TROUBLE OUT GUARANTEED A NEW FLASHLIGHT IF YOURS IS DAMAGED BY RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOF BATTERIES
Powerful battery
add steel top
add insulation
add steel jacket
Ray-O-Vac

CONGO BILL


CHIN
HONG KONG
MACOA
THE TAI LING OWNED BY JOHN KNOX IN HONG KONG, MAKES A DAILY ROUND TRIP TO AND FROM MACOA, A TINY PORTUGUESE GAMBLING COLONY, FAMOUS FOR ANCIENT TALES OF PIRACY. EACH DAY, THE RETURNING CROWDS OF PLEASURE-SEEKERS BOARD THE GAY BOAT AND DANCE TO THE MUSIC OF THE PIRATE-COSTUMED BAND. YET BECAUSE WORLD-WIDE INSURANCE COMPANY HAS NOT ONLY INSURED THE TAI LING BUT ALSO ITS PASSENGERS AGAINST ALL LOSS, CONGO BILL MUST STREAK ACROSS THE SKY FROM MANILA TO INVESTIGATE...
"The PLUNDERING of the TAI LING!"


IN THE WORLD-WIDE INSURANCE COMPANY OFFICES AT MANILA...
WHAT'S UP? I WAS ABOUT TO BOARD A PLANE FOR THE STATES WHEN YOUR SECRETARY CALLED ME.
THIS CABLE EXPLAINS PART OF IT. THE TAI LING OWNER, JOHN KNOX, WILL CALL FROM HONG KONG IN A FEW MINUTES. LISTEN IN.


HOW LONG HAS KNOX HELD THIS $500,000 POLICY ON THE TAI LING?
THAT'S JUST IT.' IT'S ONLY TWO MONTHS OLD AND IT COVERS ALL LOSSES... THAT MUST BE KNOX, NOW! LISTEN IN ON THAT EXTENSION!
BZZZZZZ

THE LOOTING OCCURRED ON THE RETURN FROM MACOA. IF THOSE EXCURSIONISTS DON'T COLLECT WHAT THEY LOST ON THE TAI LING, I'M OUT OF BUSINESS. MY POLICY SAYS IMMEDIATE RECOVERY AND I WANT IT.'
BUT THAT GIVES US ONLY TWELVE HOURS TO INVESTIGATE YOUR CLAIM.' TELL YOU WHAT—I'LL SEND CONGO BILL DOWN WITH IT.'
SOON... BE CAREFUL.' HE SOUNDS LIKE A SHREWD OPERATOR. AND HE DIDN'T SEEM TO LIKE THE IDEA OF YOUR FLYING DOWN WITH THE $500,000 CHECK. REMEMBER, HE'S A FORMER GAMBLER! HIS SECRETARY WILL MEET YOU AT HONG KONG.
DON'T LOSE ANY SLEEP OVER THIS. I HAVE A HUNCH I'LL BE BACK SOON WITH THE CHECK.'
MEANWHILE, IN HONG KONG...
HOW ABOUT OUR CUT, KNOX? OUR PALS WON'T WAIT TOO LONG.'
YOU'LL GET IT SOON ENOUGH. WHEN WE COLLECT THE $500,000, WE'LL SET UP THE TAI LING AT RIO.
JUST MAKE SURE YOU GET TO MY OFFICE DURING BREAKFAST. CONGO BILL IS NO FOOL. THAT'S WHY I HAD MISS PRIMROSE MEET HIM AT THE AIRPORT.
NEXT MORNING...
THIS TELEPHONE SWITCH IS OPEN. I CAN HEAR EVERYTHING SHE SAYS. I WONDER...?
SEE THAT NO PASSENGERS GO ABOARD THE TAI LING, TODAY. YES, AND GIVE THE PIRATE ORCHESTRA A HOLIDAY, TOO! WE'LL BE ABOARD AFTER BREAKFAST.
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
I'M SORRY I COULDN'T MEET YOU MYSELF, CONGO BILL. HMM, SWITCH WAS ON! NO MATTER. NOW, THE RUSH TO COLLECT INSURANCE SHOULD BE FAIRLY OBVIOUS, EH?
$500,000 IS NO SMALL SUM, MR. KNOX. WE MUST MAKE SURE NO FRAUDS INVOLVED. I'D LIKE TO HEAR THE WHOLE STORY.
I EXPECTED THAT, CONGO BILL. MISS PRIMROSE HAS A WORD BY WORD ACCOUNT TAKEN FROM THE CAPTAIN OF THE SHIP. SHE CAN READ IT TO YOU WHILE I ARRANGE FOR BREAKFAST.
OKAY, LET 'ER RIP.
2

"THE *TAI LING* WAS BETWEEN MACOA AND HONG KONG AS CUSTOMARY, THE PURSER WAS COLLECTING TICKETS ON THE WAY HOME. THE PASSENGERS HAD HIT THE GAMBLING HOUSES PRETTY HARD. WHEN HE NEARED TWO COSTUMED MEN, HE THOUGHT THEY WERE MUSICIANS..."

HEY, IF YOU HAVEN'T INSTRUMENTS, THEN YOU MUST HAVE TICKETS.' LET'S HAVE 'EM.'

WHA-WHAT'S THIS? A HOLDUP?

SHUT UP! KEEP YOUR HANDS UP AND MARCH DOWN TO THE OFFICE WHERE THE MONEY IS KEPT.'

"THE LOOTING WAS THOROUGH AND SAVAGE, THE ENGINE BROKEN..."

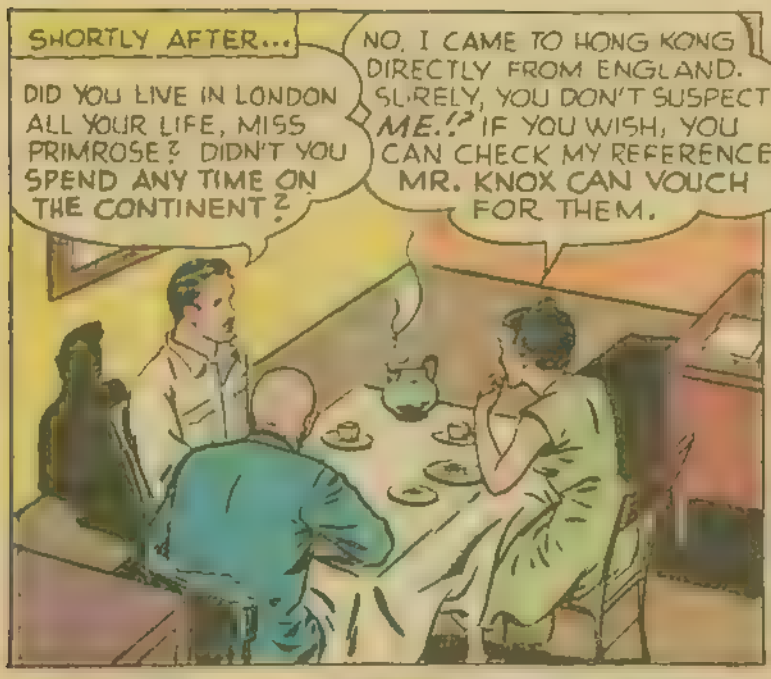
"HAVING LIFTED ALL THE MONEY AND JEWELS ABOARD, THE BANDITS ESCAPED ON A JUNK. IT TOOK MORE THAN TWO HOURS TO REPAIR THE ENGINE. THE *TAI LING* FINALLY LIMPED INTO HONG KONG AT MIDNIGHT."

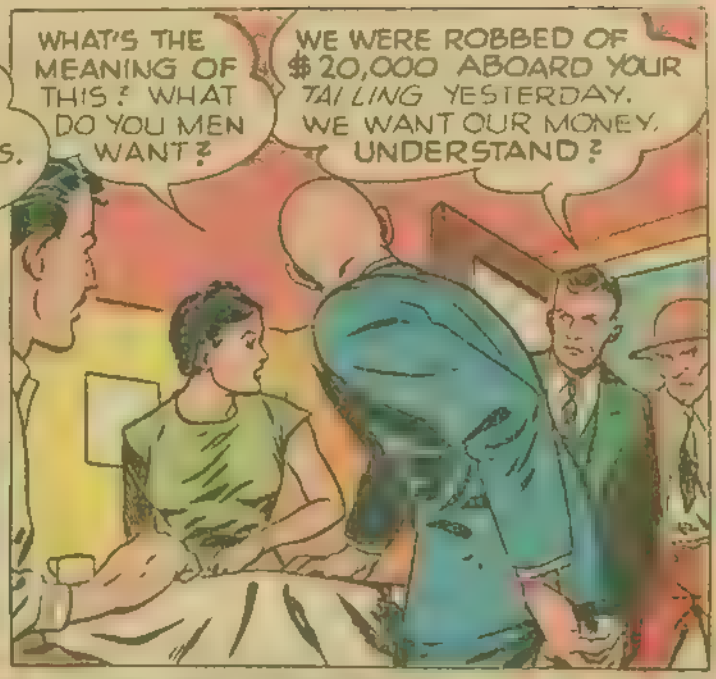
DID THE CAPTAIN RECOGNIZE ANY OF THEM MISS PRIMROSE? HOW ABOUT THE MAN WHOSE MASK WAS ALMOST RIPPED OFF?

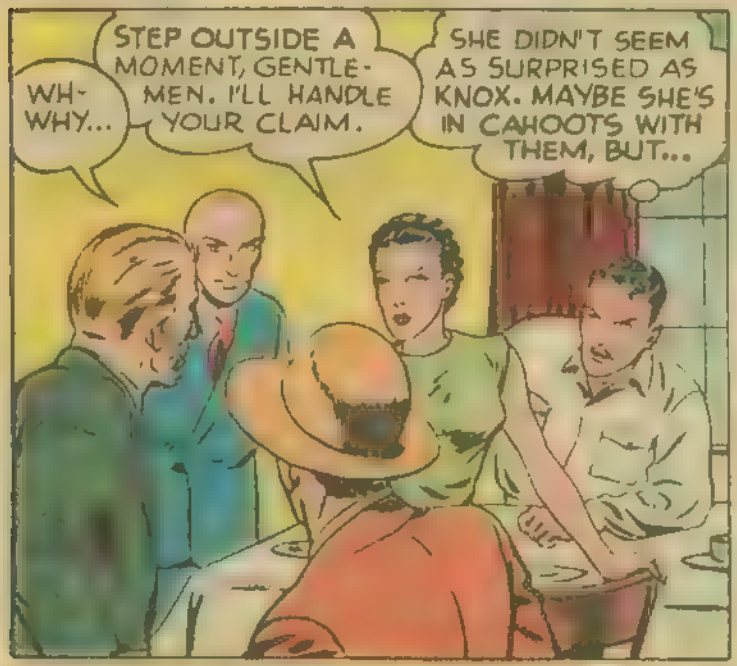
THAT'S JUST IT.' THE CAPTAIN ISN'T SURE. I THOUGHT HE KNEW THE MAN BUT...

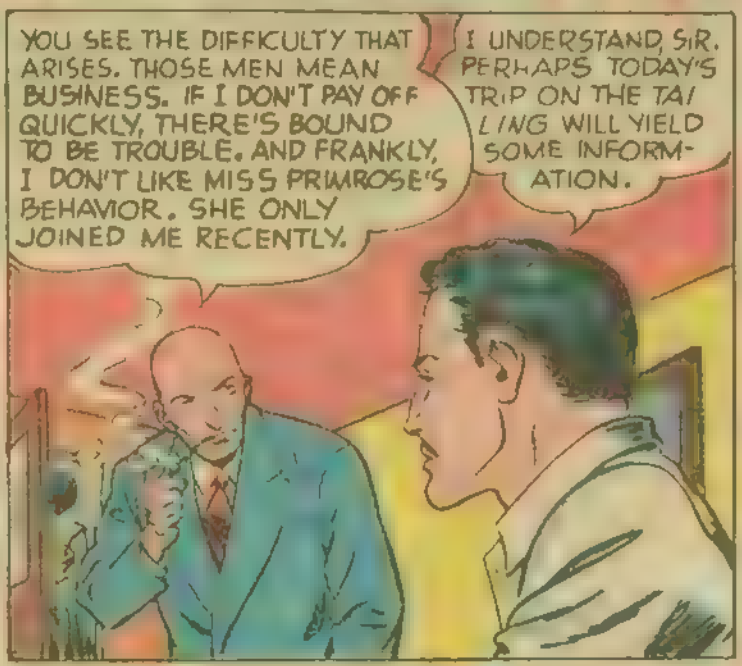
LET'S RESUME THE QUESTIONS AFTER SOME BREAKFAST. THEN WE'LL BOARD THE *TAI LING* FOR MACOA.

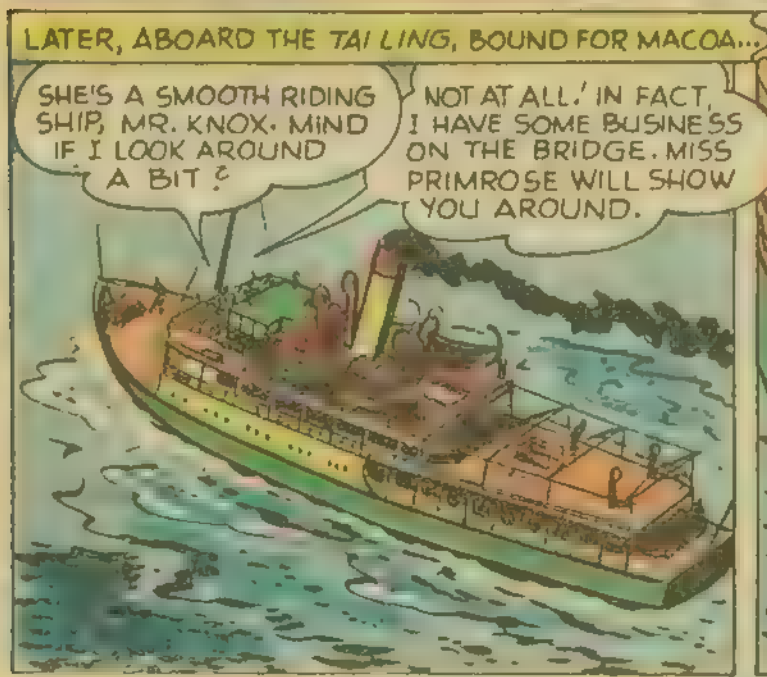
HE'S CERTAINLY GIVING HER A FIERCE LOOK.'

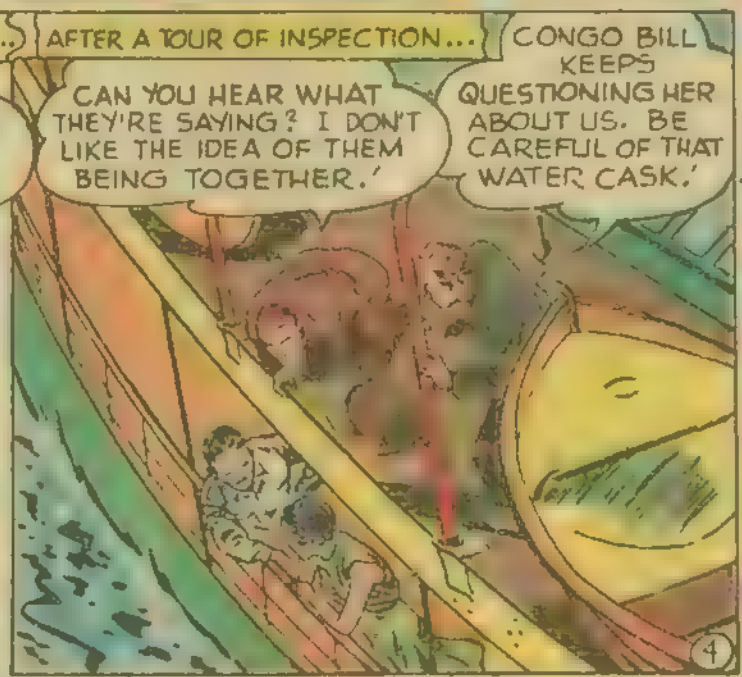

SHORTLY AFTER...
DID YOU LIVE IN LONDON ALL YOUR LIFE, MISS PRIMROSE? DIDN'T YOU SPEND ANY TIME ON THE CONTINENT?
NO. I CAME TO HONG KONG DIRECTLY FROM ENGLAND. SURELY, YOU DON'T SUSPECT ME!? IF YOU WISH, YOU CAN CHECK MY REFERENCES. MR. KNOX CAN VOUCH FOR THEM.


WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? WHAT DO YOU MEN WANT?
WE WERE ROBBED OF $20,000 ABOARD YOUR TAI LING YESTERDAY. WE WANT OUR MONEY, UNDERSTAND?

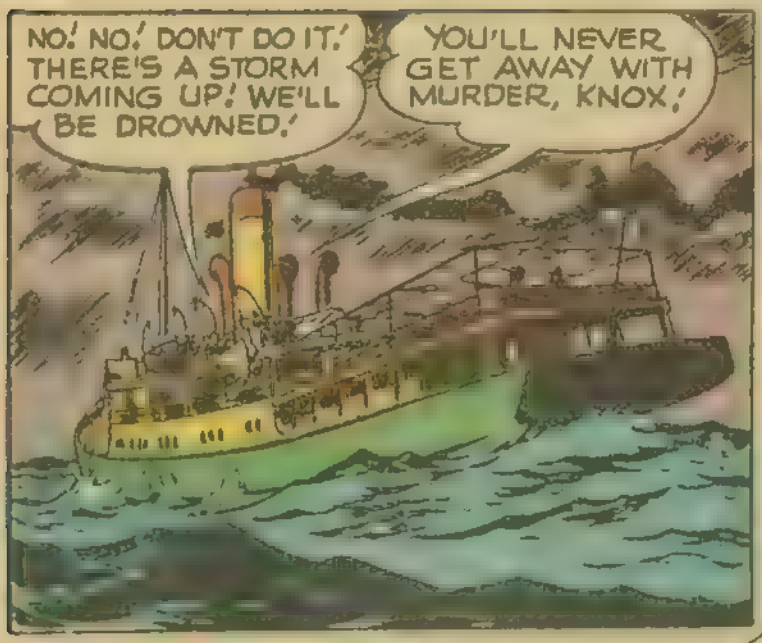

WH-WHY...
STEP OUTSIDE A MOMENT, GENTLEMEN. I'LL HANDLE YOUR CLAIM.
SHE DIDN'T SEEM AS SURPRISED AS KNOX. MAYBE SHE'S IN CAHOOTS WITH THEM, BUT...

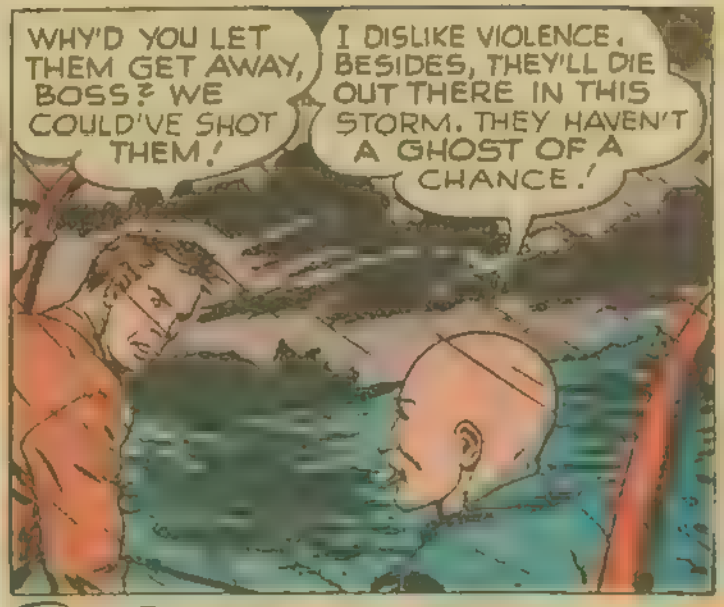

YOU SEE THE DIFFICULTY THAT ARISES. THOSE MEN MEAN BUSINESS. IF I DON'T PAY OFF QUICKLY, THERE'S BOUND TO BE TROUBLE. AND FRANKLY, I DON'T LIKE MISS PRIMROSE'S BEHAVIOR. SHE ONLY JOINED ME RECENTLY.
I UNDERSTAND, SIR. PERHAPS TODAY'S TRIP ON THE TAI LING WILL YIELD SOME INFORMATION.


LATER, ABOARD THE TAI LING, BOUND FOR MACOA...
SHE'S A SMOOTH RIDING SHIP, MR. KNOX. MIND IF I LOOK AROUND A BIT?
NOT AT ALL.' IN FACT, I HAVE SOME BUSINESS ON THE BRIDGE. MISS PRIMROSE WILL SHOW YOU AROUND.

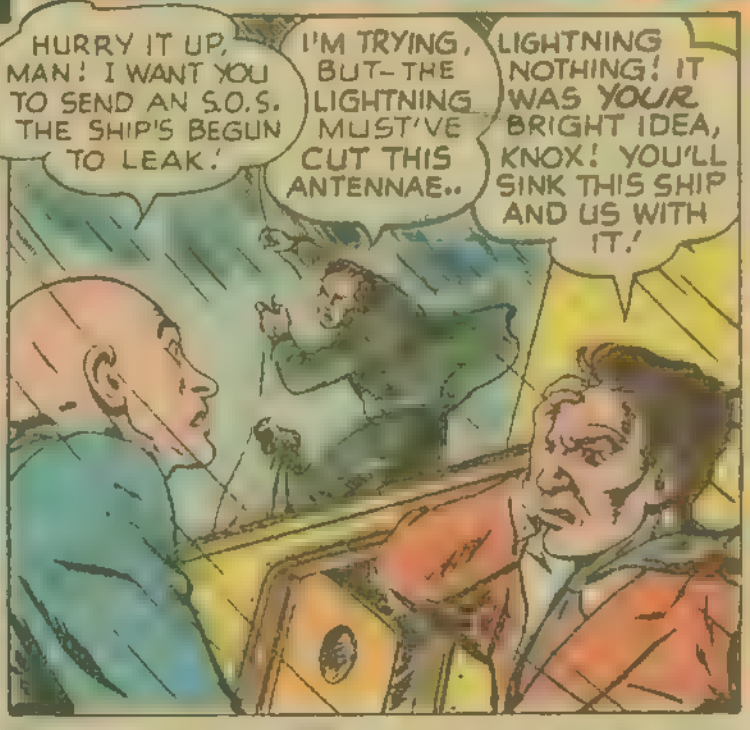

AFTER A TOUR OF INSPECTION...
CAN YOU HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING? I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF THEM BEING TOGETHER.'
CONGO BILL KEEPS QUESTIONING HER ABOUT US. BE CAREFUL OF THAT WATER CASK.'

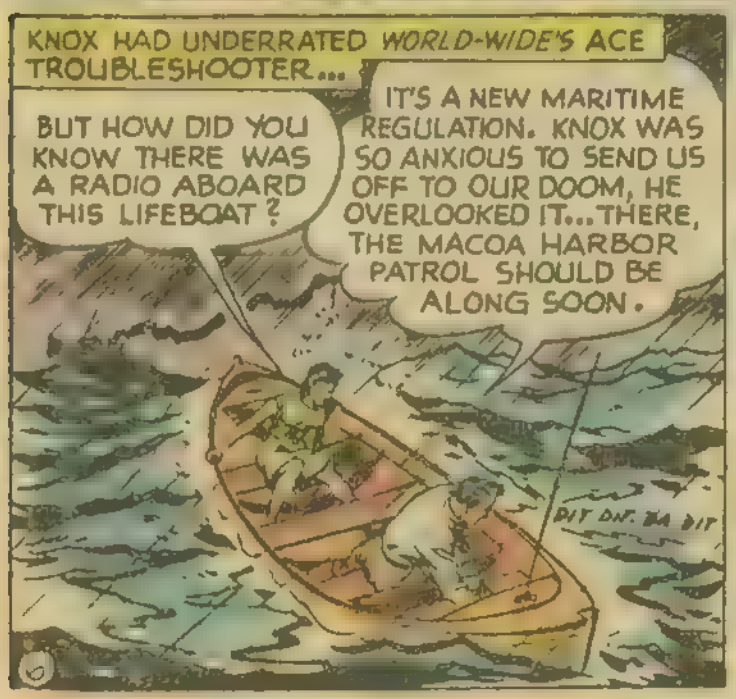
CAUTELA.' TENHA CIUDADO!
(LOOK OUT.') (BE CAREFUL.')
YOU SPOKE PORTUGUESE! YOU KNOW WHO I AM, THEN?
YES, YOU GAVE YOURSELF AWAY WHEN WE HAD BREAKFAST. YOU DIDN'T SHIFT YOUR FORK TO YOUR KNIFE HAND WHILE EATING. AMERICANS AND THE ENGLISH ALWAYS DO THAT.
BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS WORKING FOR THE PORTUGUESE POLICE?
YOU PURPOSELY LEFT THE SWITCH TO THE INTER-OFFICE TELEPHONE OPEN, AND YOU ACCUSED KNOX OF THE PLANNING.
WHEN HE TRIED TO THROW SUSPICION ON YOU, I KNEW IT WAS A COVER-UP. NOW LISTEN. HERES WHAT WE'LL DO...
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
KNOX HEADS CROOKS. TAI LING MANNED BY PIRATE GANG. NO PASSENGERS ABOARD. ALERT MEN FOR DANGER!
I SENT SPARKS ON AN ERRAND. DID YOU SEND THE MESSAGE?
YES, THERE'LL BE POLICE WAITING TO ARREST THE GANG AS SOON AS WE DOCK— LOOK OUT.'
SHE'S A PORTUGUESE AGENT, BOSS.' THEY SENT A MESSAGE TO HAVE US PINCHED.'
A GOOD TRY, BUT THE MESSAGE NEVER WENT THROUGH. I HAD THE FORESIGHT TO CUT THE ANTENNAE.' NOW GET THEM INTO A LIFEBOAT AND SET THEM ADRIFT.'
CRACK!
5

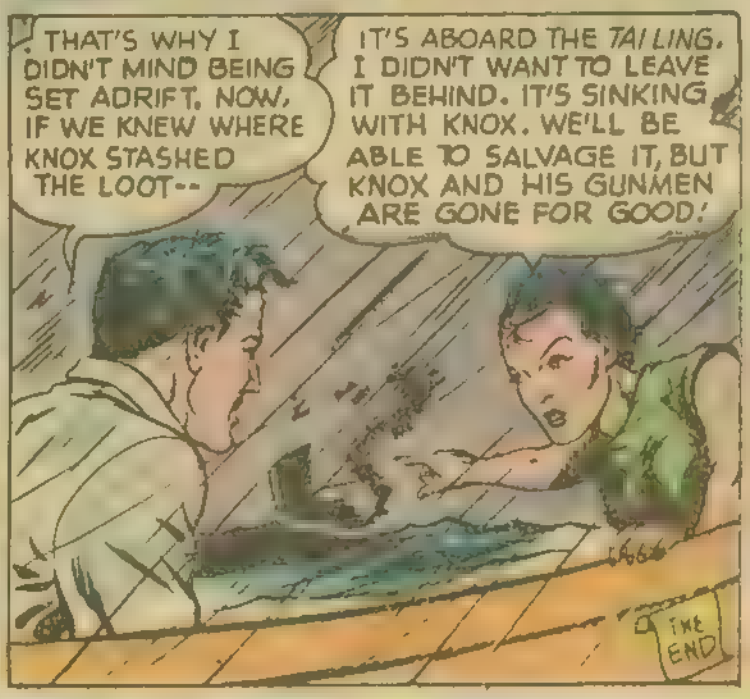

NO! NO! DON'T DO IT! THERE'S A STORM COMING UP! WE'LL BE DROWNED!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH MURDER, KNOX!


WHY'D YOU LET THEM GET AWAY, BOSS? WE COULD'VE SHOT THEM!
I DISLIKE VIOLENCE. BESIDES, THEY'LL DIE OUT THERE IN THIS STORM. THEY HAVEN'T A GHOST OF A CHANCE!

CRASH
THE BOAT'S BEEN HIT BY LIGHTNING!
I'D BETTER HAVE SPARKS SEND AN S.O.S. WE'RE IN TROUBLE ALL RIGHT, BUT WE'LL BE PICKED UP!


HURRY IT UP, MAN! I WANT YOU TO SEND AN S.O.S. THE SHIP'S BEGUN TO LEAK!
I'M TRYING, BUT—THE LIGHTNING MUST'VE CUT THIS ANTENNAE..
LIGHTNING NOTHING! IT WAS YOUR BRIGHT IDEA, KNOX! YOU'LL SINK THIS SHIP AND US WITH IT!


KNOX HAD UNDERRATED WORLD-WIDE'S ACE TROUBLESHOOTER...
BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW THERE WAS A RADIO ABOARD THIS LIFEBOAT?
IT'S A NEW MARITIME REGULATION. KNOX WAS SO ANXIOUS TO SEND US OFF TO OUR DOOM, HE OVERLOOKED IT...THERE, THE MACOA HARBOR PATROL SHOULD BE ALONG SOON.
DIT DIT. DA DIT


THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T MIND BEING SET ADRIFT. NOW, IF WE KNEW WHERE KNOX STASHED THE LOOT--
IT'S ABOARD THE TAILING. I DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE IT BEHIND. IT'S SINKING WITH KNOX. WE'LL BE ABLE TO SALVAGE IT, BUT KNOX AND HIS GUNMEN ARE GONE FOR GOOD!
THE END

BATMAN ROBIN stand up for SPORTSMANSHIP!

EVER ON THE ALERT FOR SIGNS OF CRIME, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, FAMED FIGHTERS FOR JUSTICE, SPOT A NEW AND DANGEROUS MENACE!

LOOK, **ROBIN**, SOME REAL TROUBLE ON THAT FOOTBALL FIELD--AND IT NEEDS OUR ATTENTION!

CHECK, **BATMAN**!

GOSH, IT'S **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**!

HOLD ON, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

AW, WE DON'T WANT THIS GUY AROUND HERE. HE DON'T BELONG! HE AIN'T A REAL AMERICAN!

SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, DAN!

A LOT OF US DON'T AGREE WITH YOU! HANK'S A GOOD PLAYER--AND HE BELONGS ON THE TEAM SAME AS ANYBODY ELSE!

RIGHT! IT'S THE ONE WHO THINKS OTHERWISE WHO'S NOT THE REAL AMERICAN! HE'S HARMING HIS COUNTRY WHEN HE SPEAKS AND ACTS THAT WAY!

DON'T BELIEVE THOSE CRACKPOT LIES ABOUT PEOPLE WHO WORSHIP DIFFERENTLY, OR WHOSE SKIN IS OF A DIFFERENT COLOR, OR WHOSE PARENTS COME FROM ANOTHER COUNTRY. REMEMBER OUR AMERICAN HERITAGE OF FREEDOM AND EQUALITY!

DON'T WEAKEN OUR COUNTRY! A NATION DIVIDED BY PREJUDICE IS LIKE A FOOTBALL TEAM WITHOUT TEAMWORK! SO GET TOGETHER... WORK AND PLAY IN HARMONY--AND YOU'LL HAVE A SUCCESSFUL TEAM!

THANKS, **BATMAN**, WE WILL!

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE ADVERTISING COUNCIL AND LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS. THIS PAGE APPEARS IN MORE THAN 10,000,000 MAGAZINES OF THE NATIONAL COMICS GROUP (SUPERMAN-DC PUBLICATIONS).

ZATARA
THE MASTER MAGICIAN

THERE'S NO TELLING SOMETIMES HOW A FIGHT WILL START, AND SOMETIMES A FIGHT WILL GO ON LONG AFTER THE CAUSES OF IT HAVE BEEN FORGOTTEN! AND THAT'S WHY *ZATARA, MASTER MAGICIAN,* HAS TO DO PLENTY OF MAGIC BEFORE HE CAN BRING ORDER INTO A TOWN SUDDENLY FULL OF...

"FIGHTING FOOLS!"

A SMALL TOWN TURNS OUT TO GREET THE ARRIVAL OF *ZATARA*... MASTER MAGICIAN...

AS MAYOR OF TURTLE CITY, *ZATARA*, I GREET YOU IN THE NAME OF OUR CITIZENS! THE BAND WILL NOW PLAY...

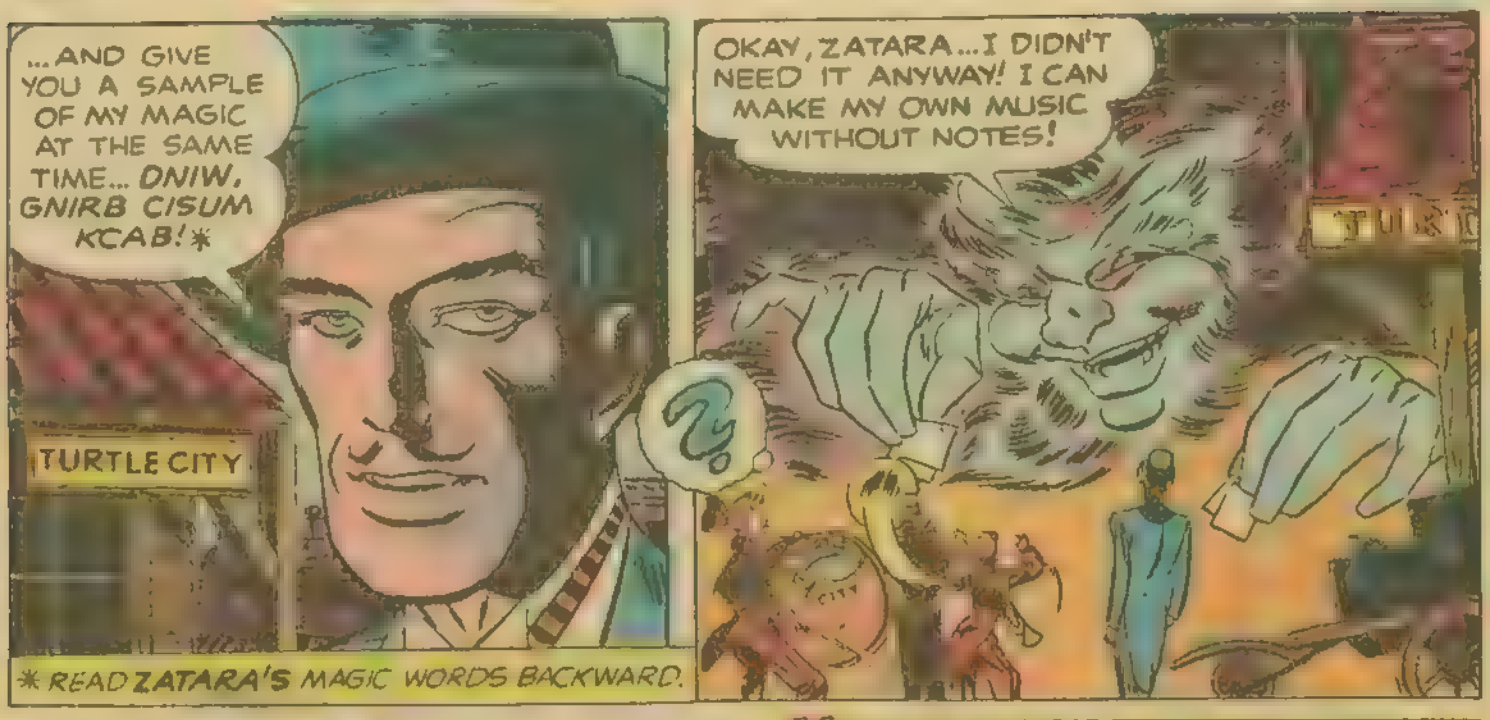
TURTLE CITY

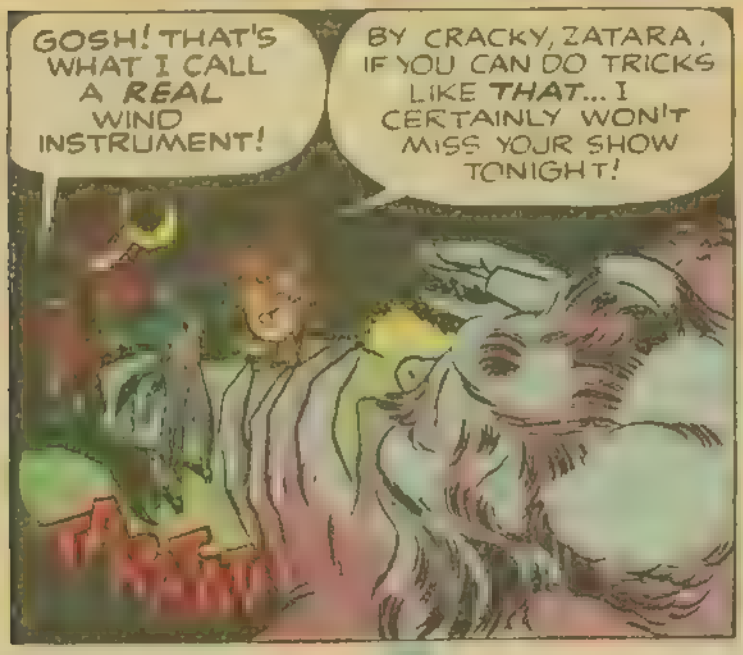
HAIL THE CONQUERING HERO...

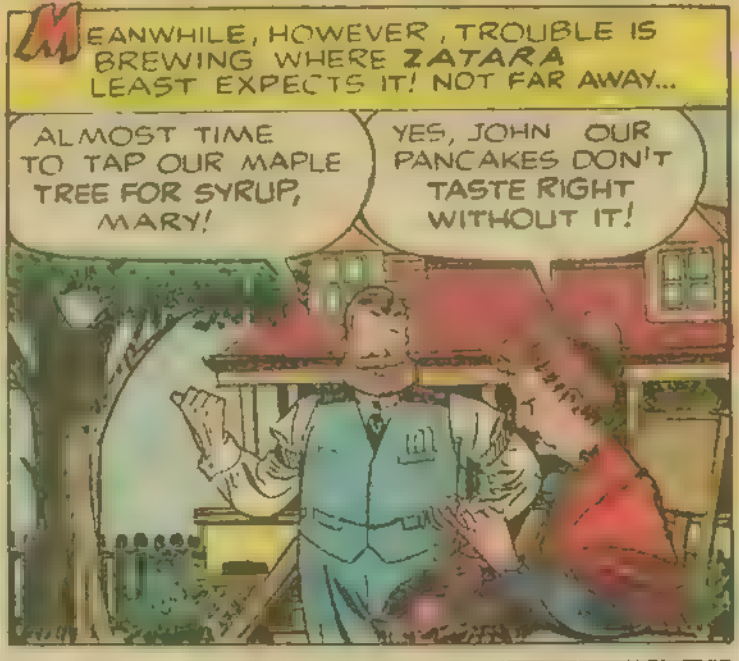
AW, GEE... THE WIND'S BLOWING OUR MUSIC AWAY! HOW CAN WE PLAY?

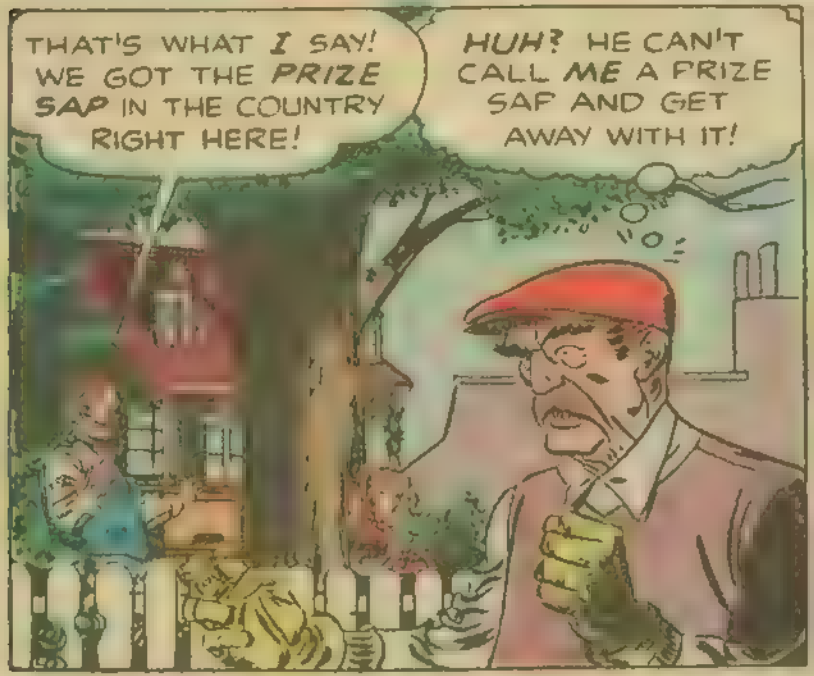
MAYBE I CAN FIX THAT...

TURTLE


...AND GIVE YOU A SAMPLE OF MY MAGIC AT THE SAME TIME... DNIW, GNIRB CISUM KCAB!*
TURTLE CITY
OKAY, ZATARA... I DIDN'T NEED IT ANYWAY! I CAN MAKE MY OWN MUSIC WITHOUT NOTES!
?
*READ ZATARA'S MAGIC WORDS BACKWARD.

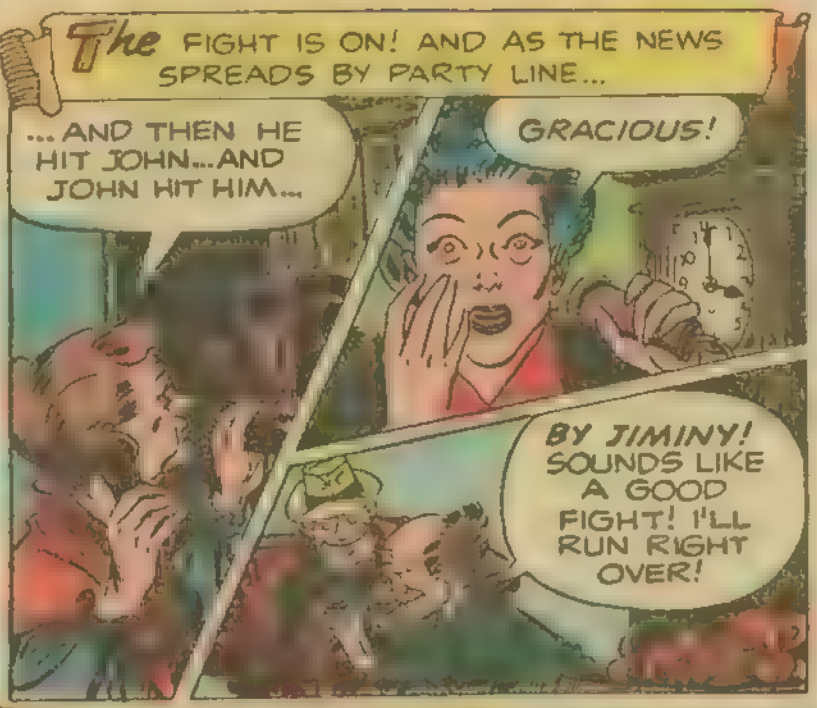

GOSH! THAT'S WHAT I CALL A REAL WIND INSTRUMENT!
BY CRACKY, ZATARA, IF YOU CAN DO TRICKS LIKE THAT... I CERTAINLY WON'T MISS YOUR SHOW TONIGHT!

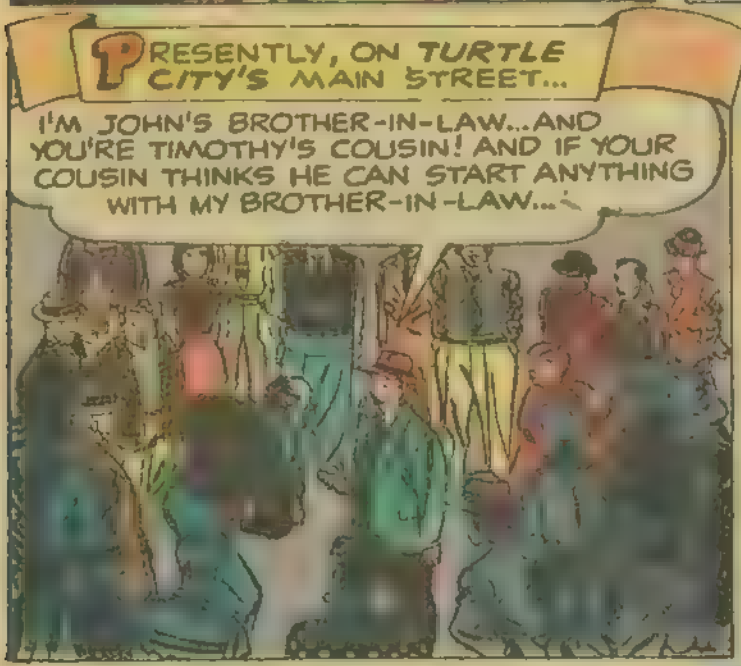

MEANWHILE, HOWEVER, TROUBLE IS BREWING WHERE ZATARA LEAST EXPECTS IT! NOT FAR AWAY...
ALMOST TIME TO TAP OUR MAPLE TREE FOR SYRUP, MARY!
YES, JOHN OUR PANCAKES DON'T TASTE RIGHT WITHOUT IT!

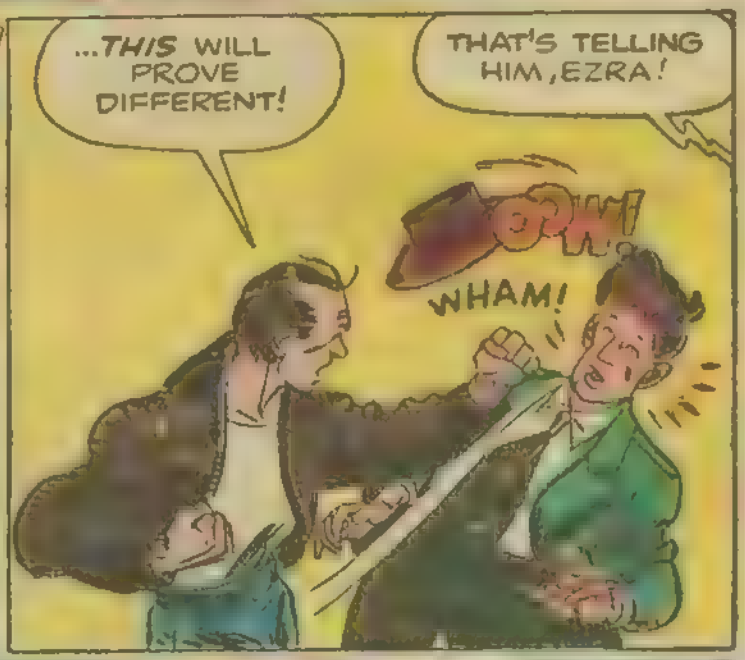

THAT'S WHAT I SAY! WE GOT THE PRIZE SAP IN THE COUNTRY RIGHT HERE!
HUH? HE CAN'T CALL ME A PRIZE SAP AND GET AWAY WITH IT!

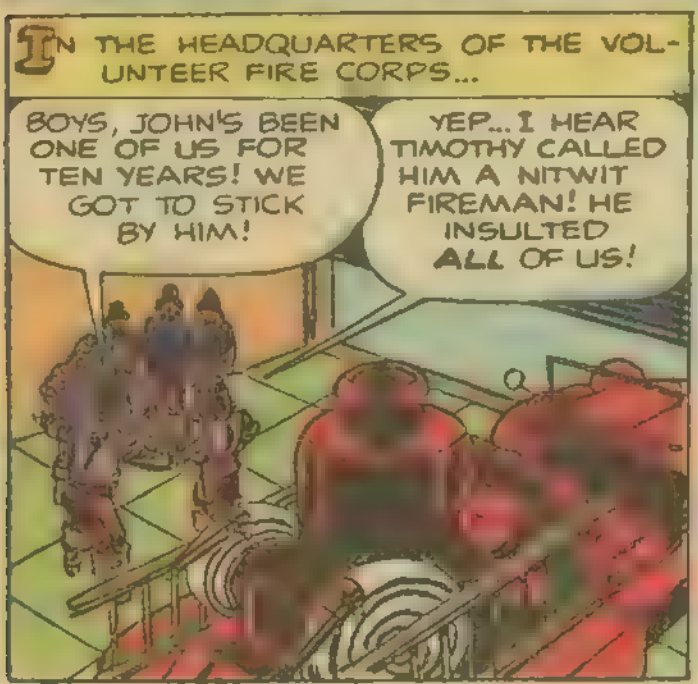
I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID! YOU TAKE THAT BACK, YOU PIN-HEADED NITWIT!
PIN-HEADED NITWIT! I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT YOU BEFORE, TIMOTHY SNOW, BUT I WILL NOW!
2

AND I'LL TALK WITH MY FISTS!
OOF! GETTING VIOLENT, EH? YOU FORGET YOU'RE DEALING WITH A VOLUNTEER CONSTABLE!


The FIGHT IS ON! AND AS THE NEWS SPREADS BY PARTY LINE...
...AND THEN HE HIT JOHN...AND JOHN HIT HIM...
GRACIOUS!
BY JIMINY! SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD FIGHT! I'LL RUN RIGHT OVER!


PRESENTLY, ON TURTLE CITY'S MAIN STREET...
I'M JOHN'S BROTHER-IN-LAW...AND YOU'RE TIMOTHY'S COUSIN! AND IF YOUR COUSIN THINKS HE CAN START ANYTHING WITH MY BROTHER-IN-LAW...

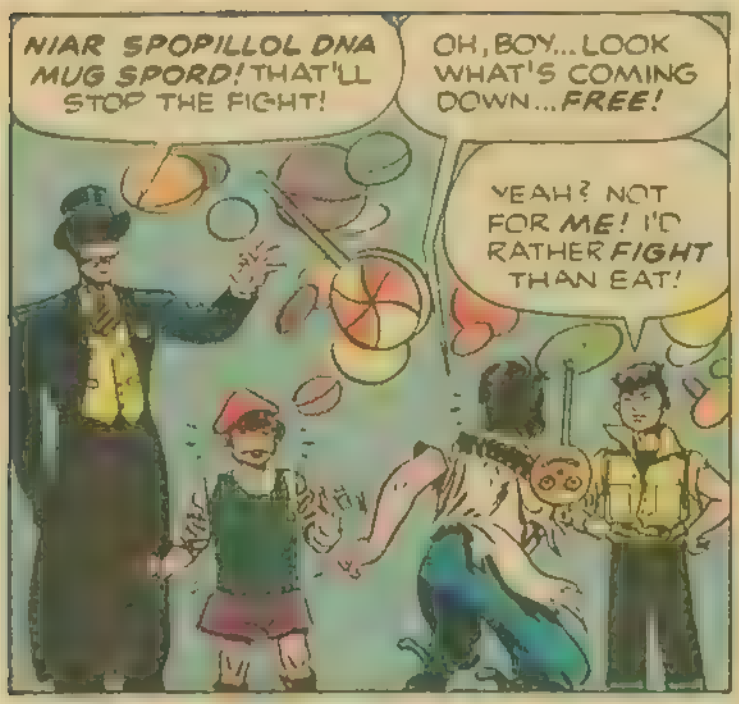

...THIS WILL PROVE DIFFERENT!
THAT'S TELLING HIM, EZRA!
OOH!
WHAM!

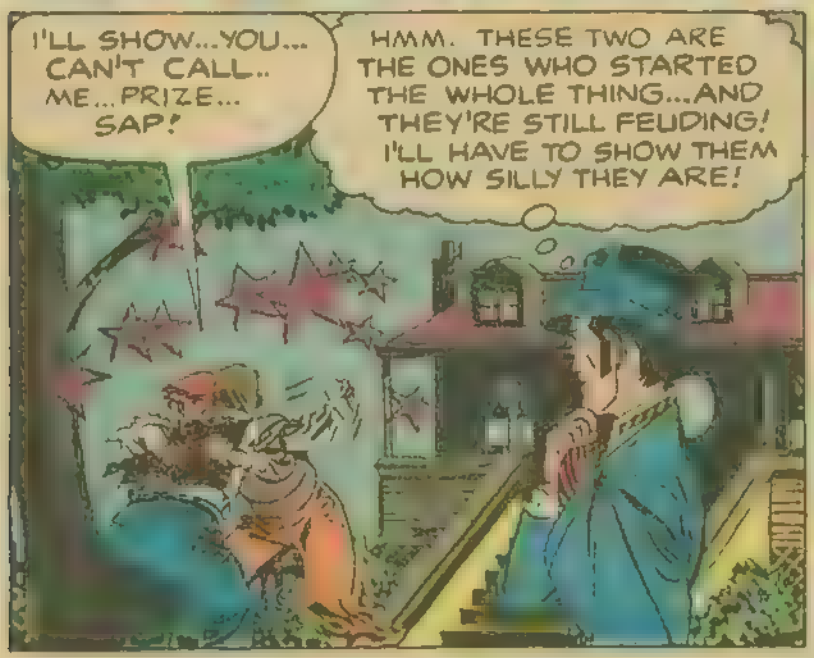

IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE VOLUNTEER FIRE CORPS...
BOYS, JOHN'S BEEN ONE OF US FOR TEN YEARS! WE GOT TO STICK BY HIM!
YEP...I HEAR TIMOTHY CALLED HIM A NITWIT FIREMAN! HE INSULTED ALL OF US!

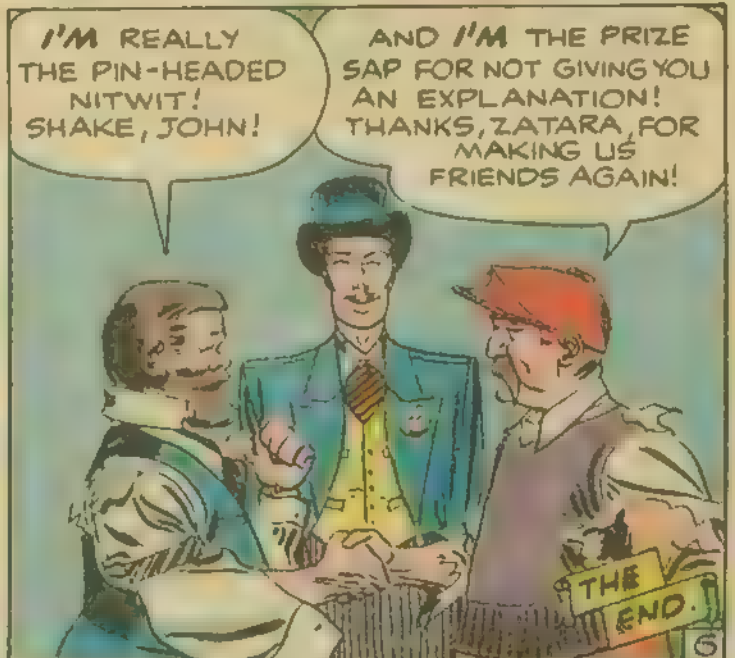
WE'LL SHOW THOSE STUPID CONSTABLES THEY CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THAT!
CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!
SCREECH!

BUT IN THE AUDITORIUM WHERE ZATARA IS TO PRESENT HIS SHOW
I THOUGHT THE HOUSE WOULD BE FULL . BUT THERE'S NOT A PERSON HERE! WHAT HAPPENED?
WHERE'S EVERYBODY?
THEY'RE FIGHTING! HALF THE TOWN'S BUSY BATTLING IT OUT WITH THE OTHER HALF!
SECONDS LATER, ZATARA GAZES AT A SCENE THAT IS ALMOST AS STARTLING AS ONE OF HIS OWN SHOWS!
THE POLICE ARE INTERFERING WITH THE FIREMEN... THEY'LL LET THE WHOLE TOWN BURN DOWN!
ERIF, TES ERIF OT ELBATSNOC STNAP!!
YIII HELP!
HA! HA! WE CAN'T HELP YOU UNLESS YOU TURN IN AN ALARM!
BUT AS THE PANICKY CONSTABLES TURN TO ZATARA...
SAY! THAT FIRE DOESN'T REALLY BURN... IT'S MAGIC!
BUT WE LOOK LIKE SUCH FOOLS! LET'S GET AWAY FROM WHERE PEOPLE CAN SEE US!

MEANWHILE
-GURGLE THANKS, BOYS THAT'LL -GURGLE- COOL ME OFF!
NOW TO STOP ANOTHER FIGHT!
HEY.. STOP IT! I'M TRYIN' TO DIRECT TRAFFIC!
THIS'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO CALL ANYBODY A NITWITTED FIREMAN!
YOU NEED A GOOD LESSON YOURSELVES!
HOOK
ESOH, NETHGIARTS TUO CIFFART! DAERPS RETAW!
I'LL BE GLAD TO, ZATARA!
AT THE MASTER MAGICIAN'S COMMAND A THIN SHEET OF WATER BECOMES A STURDY BRIDGE!
THIS SHOULD UNSNARL THINGS IN A HURRY!
ESOH, PEEK MEHT SSELMRAH!
SURE, ZATARA .. I'LL TIE THEM IN KNOTS A SAILOR COULDN'T UNTIE!
THEY'VE EVEN GOT THE CHILDREN FIGHTING. THAT'S BAD!
5







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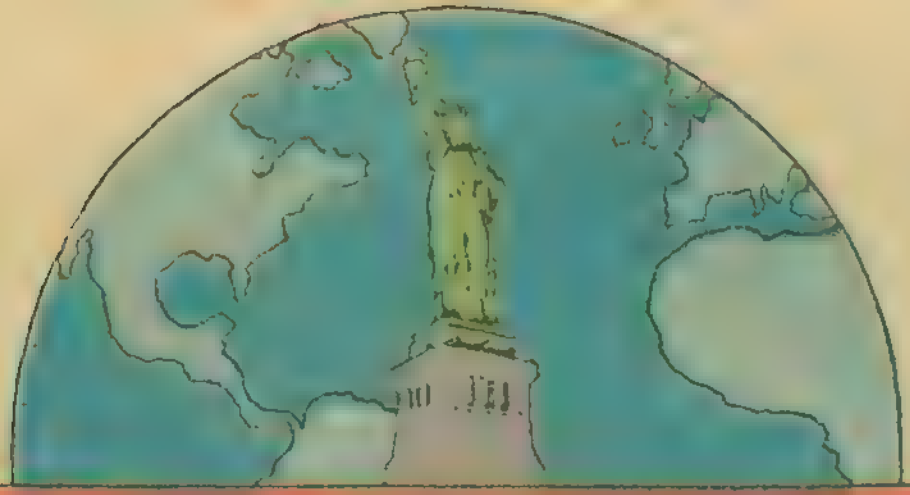

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MISS LIBERTY, HER STORY

UNBOWED by 63 years of withstanding the extremes of weather, a venerable lady towers majestically over New York harbor. Her right arm holds aloft a torch of enlightenment and her countenance signifies freedom and opportunity at the gateway of the New World. At her feet lies a severed chain representing the broken shackle of tyranny, and she steps forward cradling in her left arm a keystone-shaped tablet representing the Law. Inscribed on this tablet in Roman letters is the date of the signing of the Declaration of Independence, July 4, 1776.

Although Miss Liberty is perhaps America's most famous landmark, she was born in France.

Her "father" was Edouard de Laboulaye, a French history professor and journalist who in 1865 proposed that the people of France participate in the centennial celebration of the signing of the Declaration of Independence by presenting some token of France's esteem for the United States.

But with France's own liberty endangered by the Franco-Prussian War, a delay in the journalist's plans was inevitable. Even so, a tremendous amount of enthusiasm for the project was engendered among the historian's friends and countrymen and later, at the suggestion of de Laboulaye, Frederic Auguste Bartholdi, a sculptor whose native Alsace had been overrun by the Germans, sailed for America to obtain ideas for a monument.

Leaning against the deck rail as his ship entered the upper bay of New York harbor, Bartholdi conceived the idea of erecting a colossal allegorical statue of Liberty on Bedloe's Island, which was then the site of Fort Wood, a miltary establishment in the middle of the upper bay.

On Bartholdi's return to Europe, de Laboulaye and his friends formed a committee to raise money for the statue. It was determined that the fund would be raised by popular subscription. But it was an ambitious undertaking, and it was not until 1882, four years before the statue's unveiling in the United States, that the final franc of the $250,000 necessary for the statue was raised.

Bartholdi went ahead meanwhile on sculptoring his original nine-feet-high plaster working model, first step in a gigantic test of his ingenuity. He completed his task in 1875 and started fashioning another model four times that size. Later, section by section, the 36-feet-high model was enlarged to its final size of 152 feet.

Next, lath forms were constructed and over this the plaster was molded to shape the full-size figure. From these plaster sections wooden patterns were fitted inversely. Then workmen placed copper sheeting the thickness of a silver dollar over the wooden patterns, hammering and pressing the metal like a child fashions an ash tray in handicraft class, until it precisely followed the contour of the patterns.

The wooden forms were removed after the copper shell was fashioned and wrought iron braces were placed inside the copper shell. Linked to the iron bands was a giant tower structure of steel, designed by Gustave Eiffel, noted for his Eiffel Tower in Paris. This steel "backbone," closely resembling an oil derrick, extended from the feet to the head inside the statue, giving the necessary support to the copper figure. The steel was carefully engineered to withstand the strongest conceivable buffeting by winds. And, as a precaution against galvanic action, the iron braces were insulated from the copper by strips of shellac-soaked asbestos cloth.

Apart from the transformation of the statue

from its original dull copper color to its present light blue-green, the most obvious change has been the improvement in the lighting system.

When the statue was dedicated, 20 lamps powered by a steam-driven generating plant, which had been contributed, were installed in the 12-story spiral stairway inside the figure for the protection of visitors. Because funds to keep the electric plant going had not been provided, the lamps were lighted for only one week and kerosene lamps were used later for interior illumination.

No plans for floodlighting the figure and pedestal had been made at the time of the unveiling and Bartholdi, one of the French delegation at the dedication, stated that because of the dull color of his most famous creation he doubted that such illumination ever would be practical unless the statue were gilded.

Early attempts to install a floodlighting system were unsuccessful but advances in illuminating engineering and the weather combined ultimately to prove Bartholdi in error. As the years passed, exposure cloaked the statue with a patina which was a suitable "target" for electric floodlight beams.

By 1916 demands for floodlighting the monument crystallized in a proposal submitted to the War Department by the New York World. With the help of the battleship Michigan, which turned its searchlights on the statue for 35 minutes in a prophetic demonstration of the transformation floodlighting could bring, The World collected the necessary $30,000 through popular subscription. The money was contributed in less than six months by 100,000 persons from every state, almost every city and from abroad.

Submarine cables were laid under water from the New Jersey shore to bring the necessary electricity for the floodlighting into the island.

By 1928, half of the projectors had defective reflectors and many had been affected by corrosion. Complaints were heard that the torch caused shadows under the figure's eyes and chin, that Miss Liberty's cheeks appeared hollow and that shadows from the folds of her robes distorted the figure so much that from some angles she appeared to be removed from her pedestal at night.

So in 1931 a modern floodlighting system was installed under the guidance of Samuel G. Hibben, director of applied lighting for the Westinghouse Lamp Division, Bloomfield, N. J., and Alfred Paulus, then a member of the Lamp Division's commercial engineering department.

Electric transformers, switch panels, a complete new floodlighting system and automatic clock controls set astronomically in accordance with the changing length of the day throughout the year, were installed.

To make the folds of Miss Liberty's gown stand out in the dark, 16 200-watt floodlights were mounted on the copper base, shooting powerful beams of light upward. In addition, eight 10-inch projectors containing 200-watt lamps were placed on the pedestal balcony and two projectors with 250-watt bulbs were located under the torch balcony to relieve the shadows on Miss Liberty's shoulder.

Agitation for simulating a living flame in the torch brought results in the 1916 lighting. Gutzon Borglum, American sculptor, collaborated with Edgar E. Bostock, glazing expert and upon their recommendation steel ribs were installed to strengthen the structure and the metal surface was cut away in small sections, leaving space for the insertion of 600 pieces of amber cathedral glass. The panes were set in non-hardening putty, making them waterproof yet resistant to wind stresses.

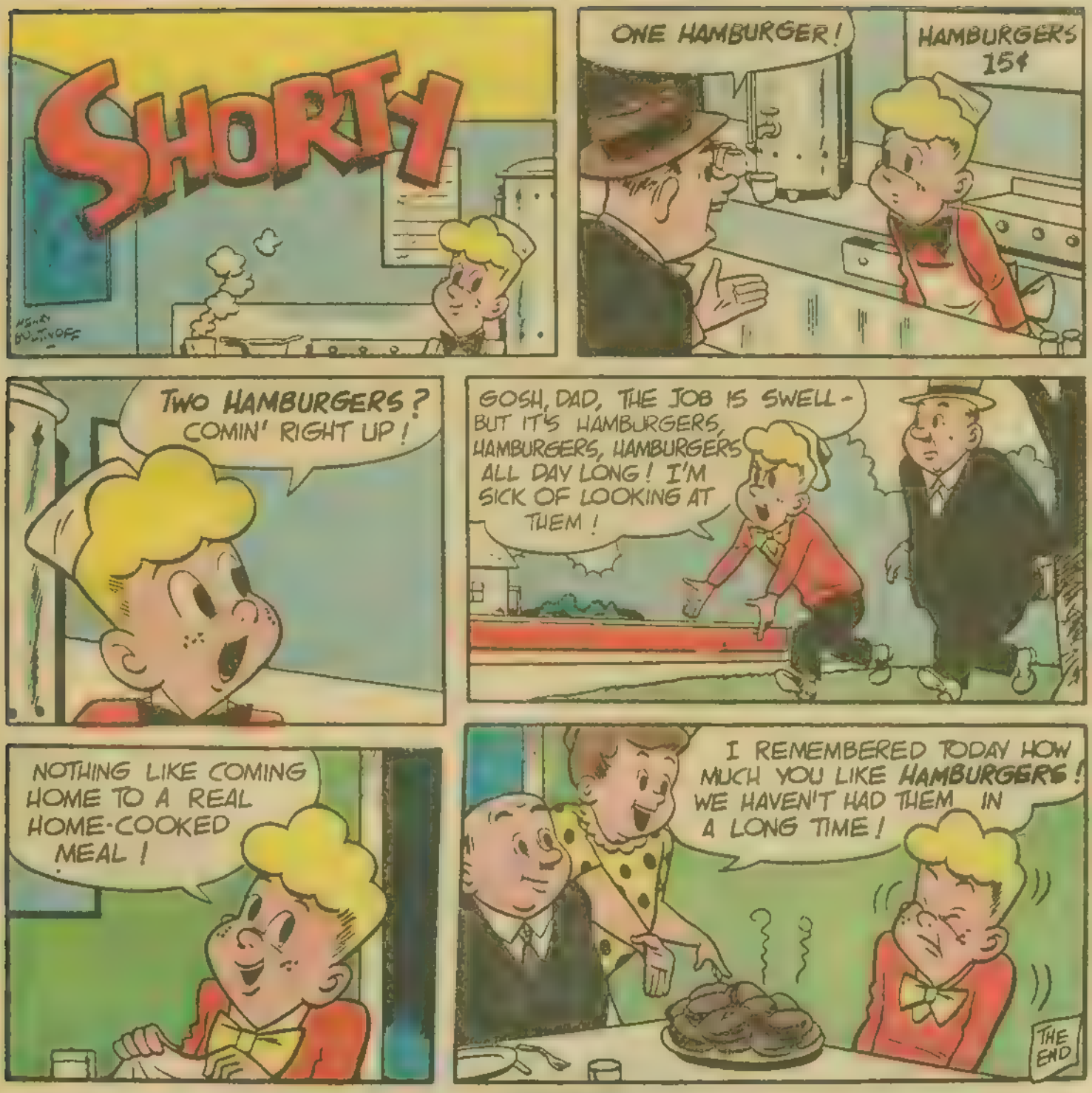
Inside the windows was placed a single lighthouse lens 9¼ inches in diameter and 15 inches deep. The light source was 15 gas-filled electric lamps.

Late in 1944, as allied armies drove into Germany, the program for modernizing the statue's lighting was revived. Two batteries of eight high intensity 400-watt mercury vapor lamps were added to the old floodlight emplacements, the former floodlight equipment was reconditioned and refocused and experiments started toward installing several of the latest model mercury vapor lamps in the torch.

To the statistician, the Statue of Liberty National Monument is a source of colossal proportions.

Miss Liberty's total weight is 225 tons, made up of 100 tons of copper sheeting and 125 tons of iron and steel. From torch tip to New York harbor she stands 300 feet, 10 inches above sea level. The 152-feet-high statue rests on an 89-feet-high pedestal which in turn is supported by a foundation 52 feet and 10 inches high. The foundation base is seven feet above sea level.

Miss Liberty's waist is 35 feet thick, her head is 10 feet thick from ear to ear, and her mouth is three feet wide. Her index finger is eight feet long. The nose is four and one-half feet long and each eye is two and one-half feet wide.

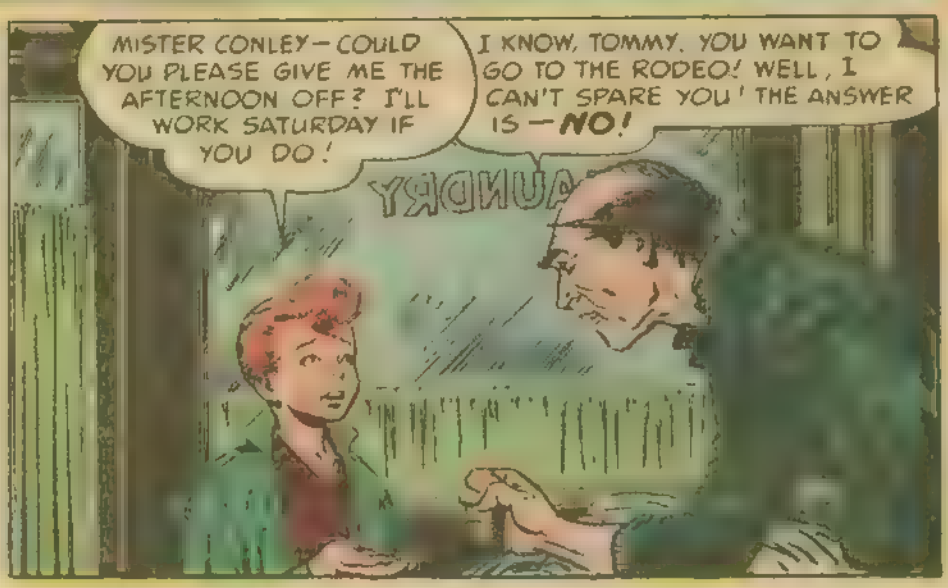


ADVERTISEMENT

VIGILANTE

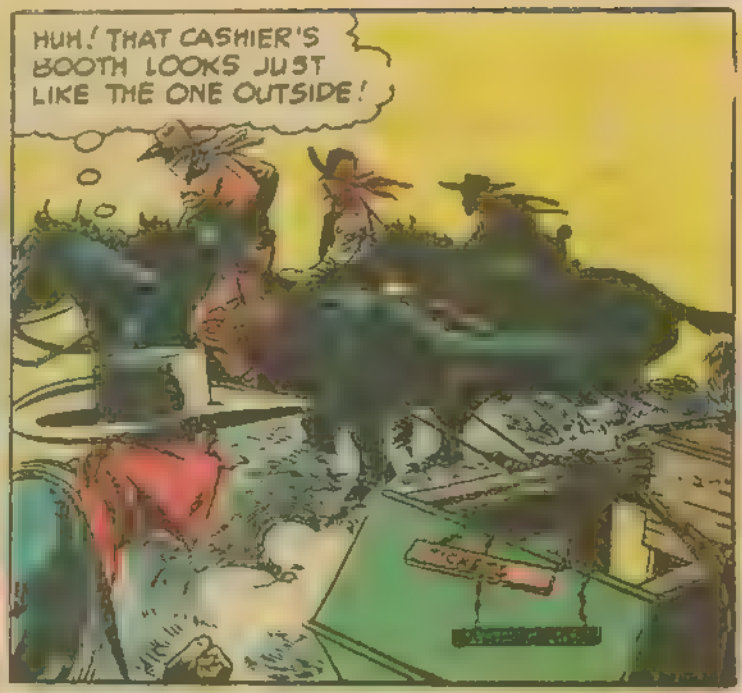
TOMMY TAGGART GETS A SUMMER VACATION JOB TO HELP OUT AT HOME. ALL DAY LONG HE SORTS OUT LAUNDRY TAGS AND BAGS, AND DREAMS OF HIS HERO, THE VIGILANTE, AT THE RODEO. HE DREAMS... BUT THERE DOESN'T SEEM MUCH CHANCE OF HIS DREAMS COMING THROUGH! THEN FATE, WITH THE HELP OF THE VIGILANTE AND A HARD-RIDING GANG OF RODEO ROBBERS, COMBINE TO GIVE TOMMY...

"A DAY AT THE RODEO!"



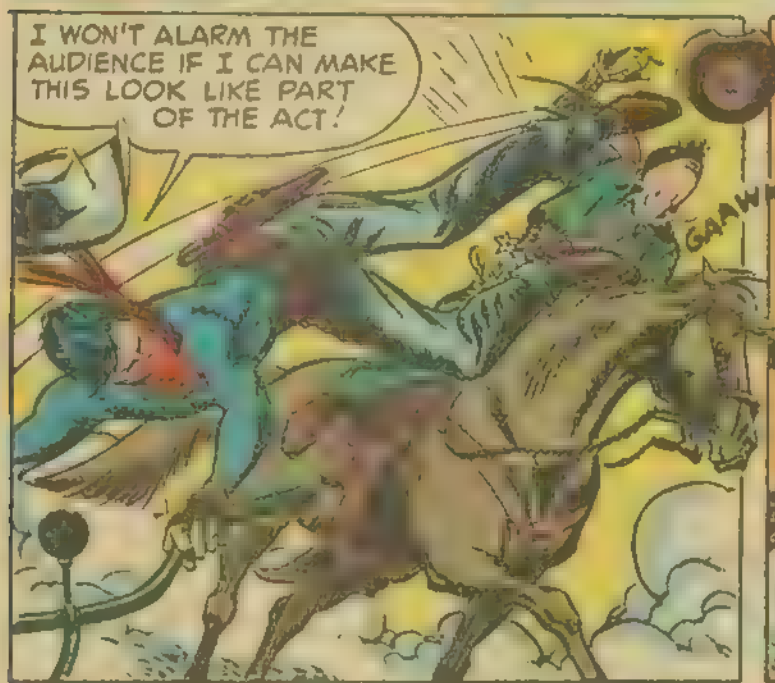
AW, GEE GOLLY! I NEVER GET TO HAVE ANY FUN! OTHER KIDS GO TO SEE VIGILANTE WHENEVER THEY WANT, BUT I HAVE TO WORK AT THIS SUMMER JOB.
WHILE TOMMY SORTS TAGS, THE VIGILANTE IS PERFORMING MOTOR MIRACLES ON HIS TWIN-WHEELED THUNDERBOLT!
THIS'LL BE QUITE A STUNT— IF I DON'T BREAK MY NECK DOING IT!
THE WHIRLING NOOSE DROPS OVER AN OUT-THRUST BEAM. THE VIGILANTE SAILS THROUGH THE AIR AS HIS MOTOR-CYCLE ROARS BY BENEATH HIM AND HURDLES A WATER HAZARD!
THEN MAN AND MOTORCYCLE MEET IN FRONT OF A TRIANGLE OF FIRE!
THROUGH THE FIRE, INTO THE HALF-BARREL, UP AND AROUND—
—AND OUT— SAFELY!

THE AUDIENCE IS STILL APPLAUDING THE VIGILANTE AS HARD-RIDING LAWLESS RACE PAST HIM...
I'M SURE GLAD I THOUGHT OF FILLING THE SADDLEBAGS WITH CANDIES FOR THE KIDS!


HUH! THAT CASHIER'S BOOTH LOOKS JUST LIKE THE ONE OUTSIDE!

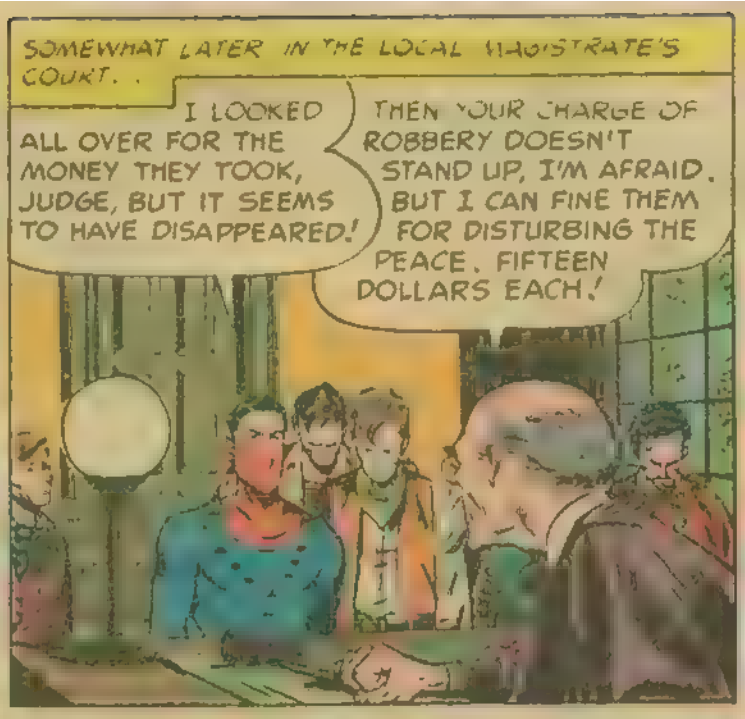
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? THAT ISN'T STAGE MONEY! IT'S REAL!

IF THAT MONEY IS REAL— SO ARE THOSE ACTORS! REAL CROOKS!

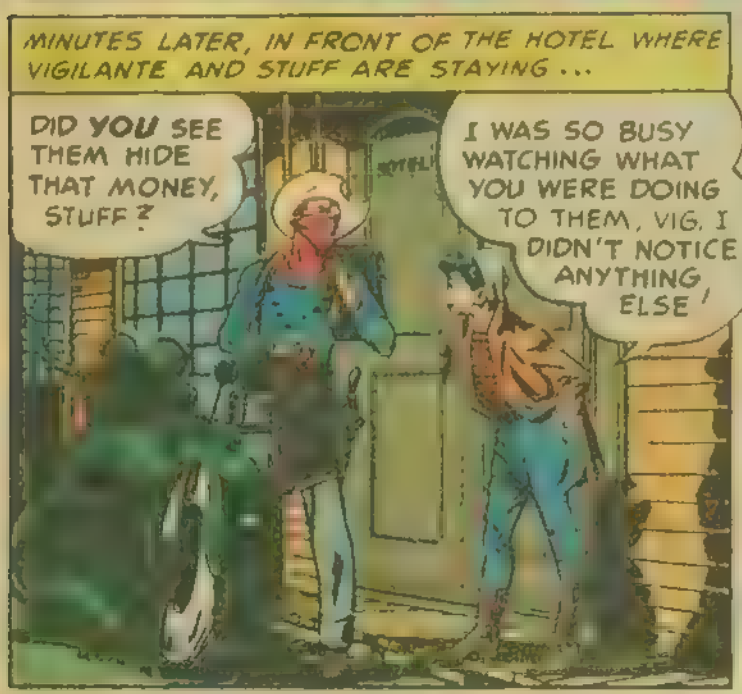

I WON'T ALARM THE AUDIENCE IF I CAN MAKE THIS LOOK LIKE PART OF THE ACT!
GAAWK!

UP YOU GO, MY BEAUTIES. SPILL THAT RIFFRAFF FROM YOUR SADDLES!

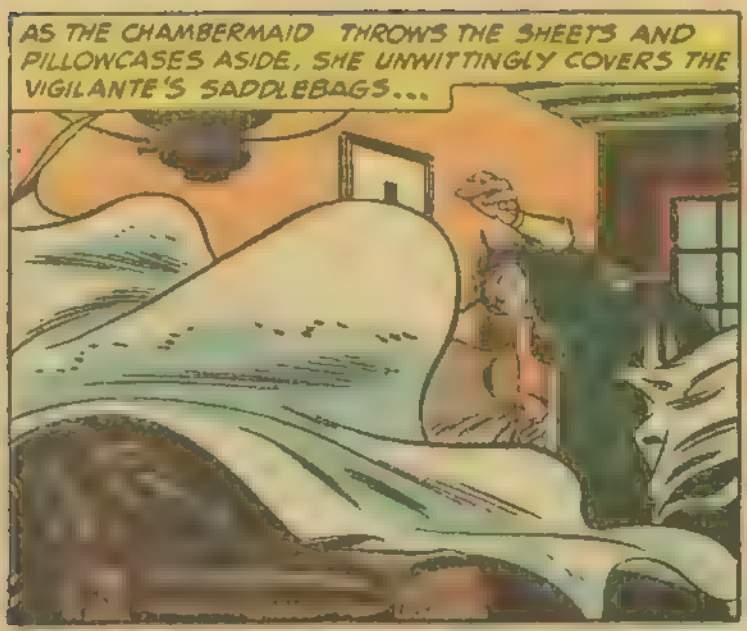
I'LL BE IN JAIL FOR 20 YEARS IF THIS MONEY IS FOUND ON US! I'LL GET RID OF IT!

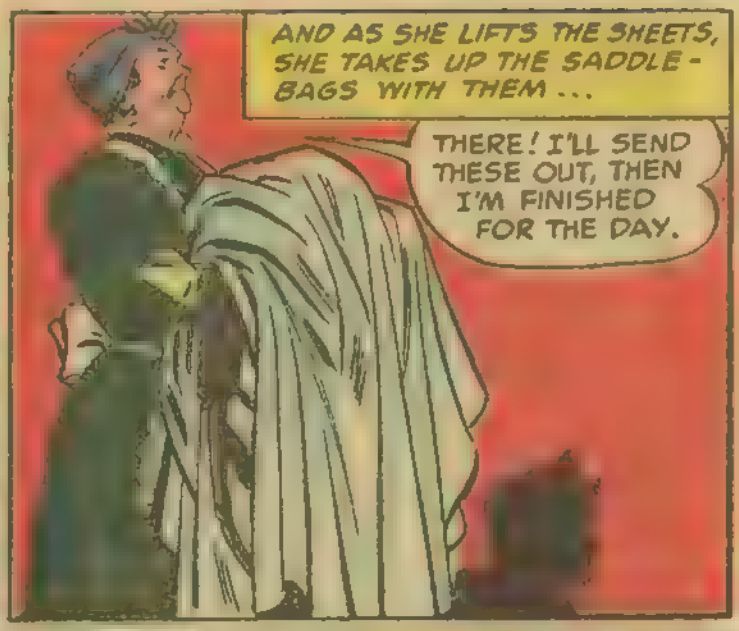

SOMEWHAT LATER IN THE LOCAL MAGISTRATE'S COURT. .
I LOOKED ALL OVER FOR THE MONEY THEY TOOK, JUDGE, BUT IT SEEMS TO HAVE DISAPPEARED!
THEN YOUR CHARGE OF ROBBERY DOESN'T STAND UP, I'M AFRAID. BUT I CAN FINE THEM FOR DISTURBING THE PEACE. FIFTEEN DOLLARS EACH!

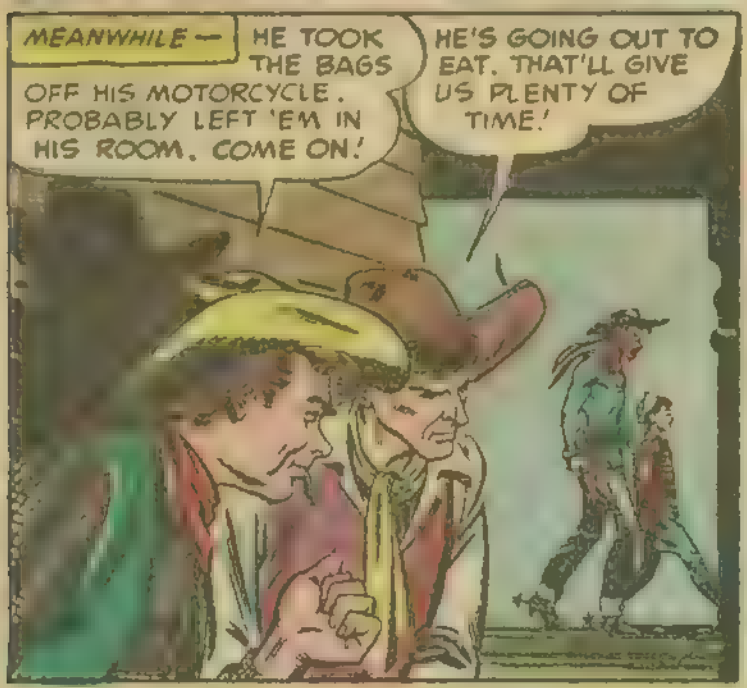
ONLY FIFTEEN DOLLARS? IT'S A PLEASURE, JUDGE!
THAT STOLEN MONEY! IT DIDN'T DISAPPEAR INTO THIN AIR. BUT—WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?
CLERK

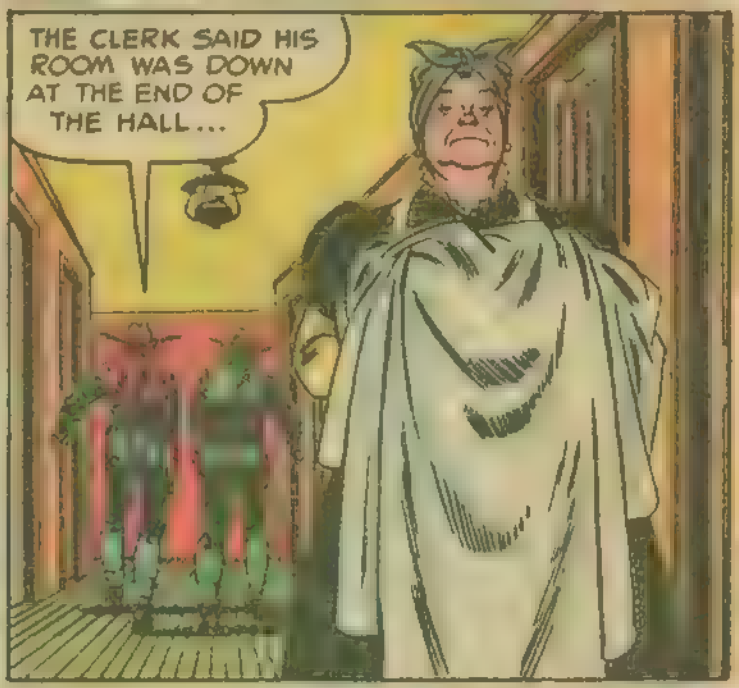

MINUTES LATER, IN FRONT OF THE HOTEL WHERE VIGILANTE AND STUFF ARE STAYING ...
DID YOU SEE THEM HIDE THAT MONEY, STUFF?
I WAS SO BUSY WATCHING WHAT YOU WERE DOING TO THEM, VIG. I DIDN'T NOTICE ANYTHING ELSE!
HOTEL

MIND IF I CLEAN UP NOW?
GO RIGHT AHEAD WE'RE GOING TO CHOW ANYHOW!


AS THE CHAMBERMAID THROWS THE SHEETS AND PILLOWCASES ASIDE, SHE UNWITTINGLY COVERS THE VIGILANTE'S SADDLEBAGS...


AND AS SHE LIFTS THE SHEETS, SHE TAKES UP THE SADDLE-BAGS WITH THEM...
THERE! I'LL SEND THESE OUT, THEN I'M FINISHED FOR THE DAY.


MEANWHILE—
HE TOOK THE BAGS OFF HIS MOTORCYCLE. PROBABLY LEFT 'EM IN HIS ROOM. COME ON!
HE'S GOING OUT TO EAT. THAT'LL GIVE US PLENTY OF TIME!


THE CLERK SAID HIS ROOM WAS DOWN AT THE END OF THE HALL...

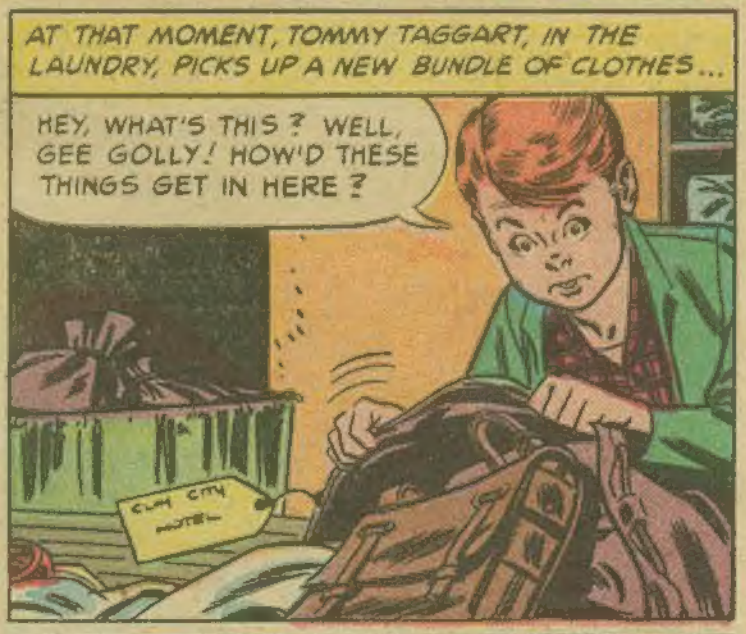
AFTER MORE THAN HALF AN HOUR OF FRUITLESS SEARCH--
NOT A SIGN OF 'EM! WHAT DID HE DO—?
VIGILANTE!
YOU AGAIN!

MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO DO YOUR HUNTING BY STARLIGHT!
GNNNGGG!

HEY, VIG! GIVE ME A CRACK AT 'EM!
SPLAT

THIS TIME I'LL MAKE THE FINE FIFTY DOLLARS!
I DON'T GET IT. WE AREN'T SO RICH THAT THESE RATS WOULD WANT TO STEAL FROM US!

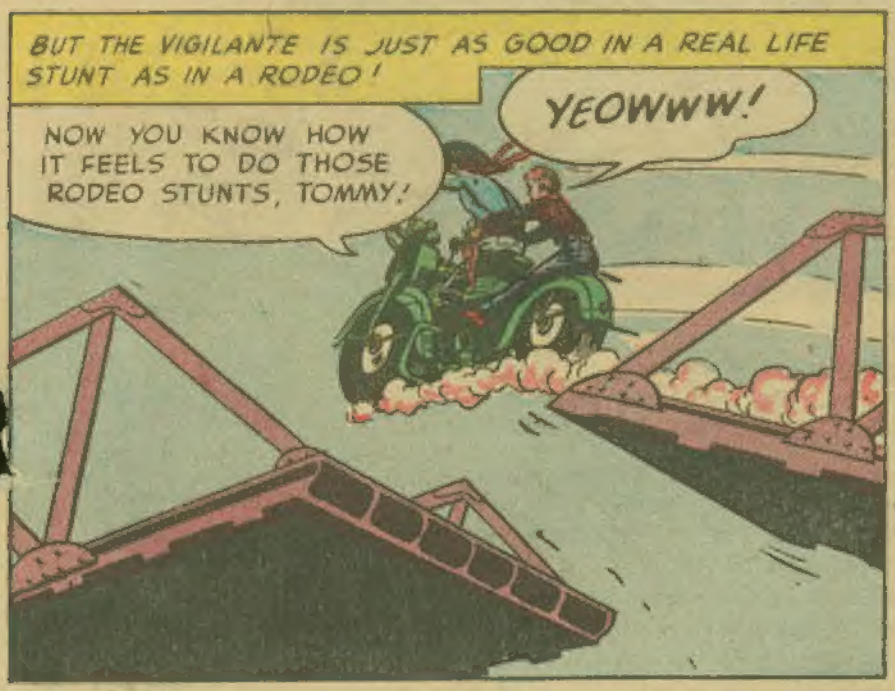
I THINK I KNOW, STUFF. SOMEHOW, THOSE CROOKS PLANTED THAT MONEY ON ME! IT ISN'T ON MY PERSON, SO THE ONLY PLACE WHERE THEY COULD HAVE HIDDEN IT IS IN MY MOTORCYCLE SADDLEBAGS!
HEY! COME TO THINK OF IT, I DIDN'T SEE THEM IN THE ROOM WHILE YOU WERE CLEANING UP THOSE CROOKS!


AT THAT MOMENT, TOMMY TAGGART, IN THE LAUNDRY, PICKS UP A NEW BUNDLE OF CLOTHES...
HEY, WHAT'S THIS? WELL, GEE GOLLY! HOW'D THESE THINGS GET IN HERE?
CLAY CITY MOTEL

-GULP- IT SAYS VIGILANTE! SAY, I'LL BET HE NEEDS THESE TO CAPTURE SOME BAD GUYS OR- OR SOMETHING! I-I'D BETTER GET THEM TO HIM IN A HURRY!
VIGILANTE

SO! THE LITTLE UPSTART THOUGHT HE COULD RUN OUT ON ME TO SEE THAT RODEO! WELL—WHEN HE GETS BACK— HE'S FIRED!
LAUNDRY

WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING! HE HAS THE SADDLEBAGS- BUT WHERE ARE THEY?
IF WE KEEP HIM IN SIGHT, HE'LL LEAD US TO 'EM.
HEY, LOOK DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
A KID — WITH THE BAGS!
HEY! LEMME GO! OWWW!
GIMME THEM BAGS!
LET'S HIGHTAIL IT. WE GOT THE MONEY!
(SOB) (SOB) WHAT'LL I TELL THE VIGILANTE?
SECONDS LATER, A TEAR-STREAKED FACE STARES UP AT THE PRAIRIE PALADIN, AND A SOB-SHAKEN VOICE POURS OUT ITS STORY...
-AND THEN THEY KNOCKED ME DOWN AND STOLE THE SADDLEBAGS.
LET'S GO. THEY CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!
LOOK! HERE COMES THE VIGILANTE!
I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE HIM! THERE'S A DRAWBRIDGE UP AHEAD. WE'LL MAKE THE BRIDGE-TENDER OPEN IT AFTER WE GET ACROSS.


BUT THE VIGILANTE IS JUST AS GOOD IN A REAL LIFE STUNT AS IN A RODEO!
YEOWWW!
NOW YOU KNOW HOW IT FEELS TO DO THOSE RODEO STUNTS, TOMMY!

HE GOT ACROSS! HE'S AFTER US!
QUICK! INTO THAT CAVE! IF HE TRIES TO FOLLOW US IN THERE, HE'LL MAKE A PERFECT TARGET!

IF I GO IN THERE, THEY'D SHOOT ME DOWN, TOMMY. BUT THERE ARE TRICKS TO ALL TRADES. I WON'T GO IN... BUT THE CARBON MONOXIDE FROM MY MOTORCYCLE EXHAUST WILL!

CHOKING AND COUGHING, THE RODEO ROBBERS EMERGE FROM THE UNDERGROUND CAVERN...
I'LL ROPE 'EM UP AND TAKE 'EM TO COURT WITH THE SADDLEBAGS STILL ON THEM. THAT WAY THEY CAN'T PULL THEIR LEGAL TRICKS.
GEE, GOLLY!

LATER..
I WANT TO EXPLAIN TOMMY'S ABSENCE. HE HELPED ME ROUND UP THE THIEVES WHO STOLE THE BENEFIT RECEIPTS OF THE CHARITY RODEO.
I-ER-GUESS I WAS TOO EXCITED! HE HAS HIS JOB BACK WITH A RAISE IN PAY - AND TWO DAYS OFF TO SEE THE REST OF THE RODEO!

AND SO THE RODEO FOR CHARITY CONTINUES, WITH ITS NEWEST AND LATEST SPECTATOR THE HAPPIEST ONE OF ALL!
YIPPEEEE! YAHOOOO!
THE END

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